

Agents pending in subscriptions with-
out remittance must state distinctly
how long they are to run.

Agents are personally charged with
and held responsible for unpaid sub-
scriptions sent in by them.

VOL. XVII, No. 33.

WEEKLY PEOPLE

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1907.

PRICE TWO CENTS ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

TAKING IT IN

THE CAPITALIST SHOW, SEEN THROUGH THE FIELD-GLASS OF
THE SOCIALIST.

The news that comes from West, South and North, about lay-offs by the thousands, and general curtailments explains the meaning of Senator McCarren's wall concerning "the ruin that has come to many, and I am sorry to say, may come to all." Suppress the truth as the Democratic and Republican papers may, it breaks out through cracks and cracks. Capitalism has reached the point of being an unqualified game of bunco. Confidence in a bunco-steerer, once gone, is bound to bring ruin upon many of the fraternity, if not upon all.

A Racine, Wis., "health food" concern, which we care not to advertise any nearer than here indicated, is issuing a circular letter headed with a woodcut of a buxom girl leading a cow, and, in the rear, a regulation barracks-looking factory. There is no "health food," or food healthy enough to counteract the deadliness of the factories in which the working class is forced to toil.

A remarkable case of death by "apoplexy" is imputed to Charles R. Henderson of the banking firm of Henderson & Co. in this city. After reading the papers on the financial situation the "stroke of apoplexy" instead of causing him to drop to the floor, infused such vitality into him that he jumped out of the window and fell over 20 feet to the ground in the yard. The theory about "apoplexy" takes the Henderson case out of the list of "elite suicides due to the panic."

The "No Politics in the Union" leaders of craft Unions are, as usual, in campaign times, making an exhibition of themselves. They are appearing on political platforms cheek-by-jowl with Republicans and with Democratic politicians, and speaking "in the name of the Union"—for a consideration. If it is possible to drag the name of "Unionism" deeper in the mire than it now generally is, these gentlemen are doing the job.

Charming is the childlike faith with which despatches from Russia report revolt after revolt, and always conclude saying: "The trouble is all over." The same confident remark closes the report of the ominous Vladivostok insurrection of military and naval forces. Can it be the Czar's Government really each time believes "the trouble is all over"? Or is it a Russian translation of the "clear weather ahead!" that goes up from capitalist press, politician and pulpit in the midst of the crash of banks and the suspensions of payments "to protect depositors"?

The New York "Evening Post" publishes a short letter from a correspondent, named George B. Pennock, who declares with ill-suppressed sense of relief that the telegraphers "had no chance to win their battle from any pressure brought to bear upon the telegraph concerns by the public" because "no strike was put on the hundreds of leased wires." In other words, the strike had no chance because fellow telegraphers, members of the same Union employed on the leased wires, remained at work, that is, acted as strike-breakers against their own fellows. The admission is evidence that the "Evening Post's" enthusiasm for "contracts" was merely enthusiasm for scabbery.

The next day, the very next day, after it was announced that Judge Greenson of Chicago was to be invited by the President to draft a bill on corporations which shall "protect the just interests of both capital and labor," the worthy Judge is indicted as a Director of a railroad on which a fatal accident occurred. Was the choice of the Judge for that harmony-between-Capital-and-Labor bill an accident? Not at all! To conspirators, the mere tainted man, the better he suits them. They smell him from a distance, as kites smell carrion. The scent of the tainted Judge could not escape the nostrils of the chief official of that arch-conspiracy against the workers called the Capitalist Class.

The latest development in "Benevolence" is exhibited by the Baltimore "Sun." It opposes emblems on the bal-

lot on the ground that the emblem is only an aid to the illiterate Negro; that through the emblem the Negro illiterate is made subservient to corrupt party bosses; and that, consequently, mark the "consequently," the abolition of the emblem is "the salvation of the illiterate Negro from the toils of party bosses." The "Sun" is cautiously silent on the capitalist, labor skinning process that keeps the Negro illiterate, and, for that matter, stacks of white workers as well.

Whether the heirs of George Washington who now claim the site on which Cincinnati is built, succeed or fail in their suit the suit is sufficient of a commentary on the moral standard that capitalism raises concerning private property. If they win, they surely can not claim to have produced the wealth they would get: others produced it. If they lose they will lose on technical grounds. The mere bringing and trying of such a suit is an indictment and trial of the capitalist conception of who is entitled to the wealth in the land.

The Mayoralty campaign in Jersey City, N. J., is a free lecture on "Who pays the taxes?" Mayor Fagan, his head ablaze with "reform," built noble school houses, which, by the way, the workingmen's children can not profit by, having to work in the factories. The "noble school houses," together with kindred improvements, have caused the taxes to rise. Whereupon all the corporations and big capitalists became non-partisan, and joined heads to defeat Fagan—all, of course, exclusively with the benevolent end in view of relieving the poor workingmen's shoulders of the heavy burden of taxation.

The "American Industries" organ of the National Manufacturers Company, had better be placed by the Company under the supervision of some alert censor. The Company, along with the rest of its capitalist kith and kin are just now angrily inveighing against the rascally Unions for their recent readiness to "break contracts." The reasoning was that a contract is a sacrosanct thing, which must not be broken under any circumstances—"sooner bust yourselves, than bust the contract" is the capitalist reasoning. Despite all this the indiscreet Editor of "American Industries" publishes an article on how a Union repudiated its contract "WITHOUT CAUSE." These last words take the plug from under the capitalist argument. If it is wrong to break a contract "without cause," then it is right to break it "for cause." Consequently, the argument is shifted from the "sacredness" of contracts, to the "cause" for breaking or upholding them. In other words, contracts are not sacred things. "American Industries" needs a censor badly to keep it from giving away its case.

The October 24 issue of the Helena, Mont., "News," a Socialist Party paper, announces that during the last week several complaints came to its office "from hard-fighting Union men of persons connected with the Socialist party who are notorious scabs," and it declares that "every man who scabs should be fired from the party." The "News" does not seem to be in the dark as to the cause of the evil. It says that it has come to be a common expression that "the Unions have served their day." This is a pretty close guess on the part of the "News." Fact is that the notion of "Neutrality" in Unionism begets the notion that "the Union has served its day"; and the notion that "the Union has served its day" begets in turn, the scab. It is a line of legitimate succession. Start with "Neutrality" and you land in "Scabbery." It follows that the remedy suggested by the "News," the expulsion of the scabs from the S. P., would leave the cause of the disease untouched. As fast as one set of scabs is expelled a new set would be bred by the "Neutrality" principle which the S. P. upholds. The remedy is to "cut out" the "Neutrality" principle. Then, not only could no fresh scabs be bred, but the difference would be removed that today keeps the Socialist party and the Socialist Labor Party apart.

THE WRITING ON THE WALL

Bulletin No. 71, just issued by the Department of Commerce and Labor, has a frontispiece statistical table of colored lines. The purpose of the picture is obvious. It would take too long to go through the 400 and odd pages of figures, and discover that the country is marching with steady tread progressward. The table of colored lines is expected to present the picture at a glance—and accelerate the promotion of the much needed "confidence." Fact is the picture does the opposite—to those with eyes to see. It reads like a "writing on the wall."

There are four lines, running from right to left in zigzag. One is black, a second red, a third green, the fourth yellow.

The black line marks the ups and downs of the relative wages per hour. It shows that wages per hour have risen, since 1890, from an average of 100 to an average of 124 in 1906. Differently from such presentations, as a rule, the table conveys some information regarding the relative number of hours of work. Obviously it is not enough to know that a man's wages increased from \$1 to \$2. If, at the time he received \$1, he worked six days in the week, then his earnings were \$6 a week; whereas, if at the time he receives \$2 he is out of work four days in the week, his earnings would be only \$4, or \$2 less than when his wages were lower. The green line is intended to convey the desired information. It shows that the relative hours per week declined, since 1890, from an average of a little over 100 to an average of nearly 95. The green line evidently has the effect of causing the proudly ascending black line to dip, to dip, somewhat, how much it is impossible to ascertain from the figures with accuracy. Nevertheless, a dip there must be in point of total earnings suggested by the black line. Say the dip is a conservative estimate. That brings the black line down to 120 for 1906.

The next line to study is the red line. It shows the trend of "retail prices of food weighed according to average consumption of in 2567 workingmen's families." According to this line, prices, starting in 1890 at an average of 102, went up; went down; went up again; then went down and down till the line intersects the black, green and yellow lines; reached low water mark in 1896, and from then on soared upward almost uninterruptedly until the line registers 116 in 1906—a rise of 14 per cent. Evidently, the red line also has a depressive effect upon the black line. It depresses the black line some more, in so far as the black line suggests total earnings, or the economic condition of Labor. An increase of 14 in prices during the period that is under consideration forces the dip of the black line down to 106 for 1906. But, painful though it be to humble so proudly erect a line as that black line, duty compels the forcing of still more humiliation upon it. The red line pictorially represents only the rise in the retail prices of food. But "man lives not of bread only." Though the red line says naught regarding the prices of clothing; of course naught regarding the shoddiness of the same, which implies higher outlays for the same amount of goods; and says naught regarding the ominous rises in rent; etc., etc.—though the red line omits all these items, that is no reason why they should be left out of consideration. It is obvious that prices must have risen higher than 116. Indeed, the items, left out of reckoning by the red line, are so ponderous that it is a conservative estimate to say the cost of living rose, since 1890 when it registered 102, until in 1906 it reached, if it did not pass, the 124 mark. Even if the red line should not be continued quite so high, it cannot be denied that the increased "average wages per hour" to say the least, wiped out, and the proud head of the black line, already made to dip

by the green line to 120, and then by the red line itself to 106, is forced to bury itself in the dust that lies below the part where it started on its "triumphant march progressward."

And now there is worse in store. Enters yellow line. It records the relative number of employees. It starts in 1890 below the red, below the green, below the black line. It starts at 94, and thence, with hardly any deviation, it mounts and mounts. It passes the red, it passes the green, it outstrips the black line, reaches in 1906 the highest mark on the canvas—144—and even seems to leap beyond.

Employe under capitalism means wage slave. A wage slave is a being utterly dependent for existence on the judgment of the capitalist class. He is a being, human in appearance, in point of economic fact, he is no better than potatoes, or sacks of hay—dependent for its price upon the supply in the market, like any other staple. In short, the employe is a being exactly the opposite of that self-dependent element, architects of their own fate, such as it then was, that the country boasted of as its emancipator, its backbone, and its pride when it started upon its independent career. The statistical picture of colored lines presents the rush of the country to ruin—an outstripping line of ever more people sinking from the pristine elevation of self-dependence, and a seething gulf of misery below, drawing them into its depths.

"Get from under!"—such is the meaning of that towering Yellow Line, with accompanying lines of black, green and red. It is the "writing on the wall" that notifies the Belshazzar class of to-day its days are numbered, and that the class, that is to snatch the country from ruin, cannot much longer remain ignorant of its plight, or fail to organize in order to fit it for its historic task.

THE FINANCIAL PANIC

FURTHER INQUIRY INTO ITS CAUSES—HIGH FINANCE EXPOSED TO
VIEW OF THE WORKERS.

II. OVERCAPITALIZATION—ITS ROLE.

The role played in the panic by overcapitalization can be told in a few words. The total amount of bonds and stocks listed on the New York Stock Exchange foot up the enormous total of \$15,436,760,500. This includes the issues made by the railroads, traction lines, industrial companies, a few of the most important mining concerns, such as Amalgamated and Anaconda Copper companies. The shares and bonds of the United States Steel Corporation which aggregate \$1,500,000,000, are included in the listings on the Stock Exchange.

Now to show just what overcapitalization means to-day, we shall take one concrete illustration, that of the Steel Trust. Andrew Carnegie, who holds \$250,000,000 first mortgage five per cent. bonds, which are a first lien on the property, said a few years ago in an address on watered stocks, that he was of the opinion that the complete plant of the Steel Corporation could be reproduced for, at the outside, \$500,000,000. The difference between that figure and the total listed on the Stock Exchange represents water, or in other words, fictitious valuations.

The underwriters, like J. Pierpont Morgan, received at the time the steel merger was effected many millions in the common shares of the corporation, and this they jacked up to \$50 a share on the Stock Exchange, subsequently unloading on the public and forcing the quotation down to eight and three-eighths. At the low range the common shares, according to those well qualified to speak on the subject, had no equity in the big property. To-day it is selling around \$24 a share and the demand on the part of the railroads has fallen off considerably during the past year on account of the financial stringency. This is a severe loss to the Trust because of the fact that the railroads of the United States are the greatest consumers of the corporation's output, and a cessation of business orders from them means a big money loss to the steel properties.

Now other well-known authorities on the railroads of the country figure out that these properties are shamefully overcapitalized,—men just as able to pass on the capitalization of the large railway systems as Mr. Carnegie is qualified to hold a brief on the steel situation. The Harriman properties are notorious offenders in this respect and so are the roads controlled by the Goulds.

As a matter of fact there are just three systems whose outlays per mile in building are considered within proper bounds.

The first is the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha, the second is the Atlantic Coast Line, and the third, the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western; the last named being world-wide famous in that it is the only road in the United States whose entire system was built out of the earnings of the road proper.

The Stock Exchange year after year deals in securities whose value exceeds by many hundreds of millions the debt of the United States, which at the last report was in the neighborhood of \$2,429,370,043. Just to prove the above, all one needs to do is figure out that in the last five years J. Pierpont Morgan alone organized on paper corporations running up well over the \$3,000,000,000 mark, and everybody knows that there is not wealth enough in the nation to take care of the inflated valuations put upon properties by the industrial kings to-day.

Bryan has an idea of putting out more money. That wouldn't solve the problem. What must be done is to squeeze out water and put corporations on a basis that would be more in keeping with their earning capacity, and that can only be done when the workers take possession and organize production for their own benefit. Till then the favorite poet of the Wall Street magnates will be Coleridge, for does he not say somewhere: "Water, water everywhere, but not a drop to drink?"

Overcapitalization, then, played an

Watch the label on your paper. That will tell you when your subscription expires. First number indicates the month, second, the day, third the year.

The paper will be stopped on that day unless previously renewed.

Important part in fetching out panicky conditions in America and the above is simply a resume of a subject that could be added to immeasurably in these columns. But it is my aim to be always as brief and concise as facts warrant, so I shall close on this, the second section of "The Financial Panic."

III. MORGAN, ROCKEFELLER, ETC.— WHAT THEY DID TO ALLAY MONETARY STRINGENCY.

J. Pierpont Morgan has been heralded as the great man of the country by the capitalist sheets for using his financial power to stave off the panic, begun in Wall Street and now raging through the country.

This is what took place and no capitalist paper printed the facts. The gamblers of the Stock Exchange got in a hole, due to their over extending credits, and on Thursday, the 24th day of October, at 2 o'clock President R. H. Thomas, of the Stock Exchange, and a delegation of fellow members waited on Mr. Morgan and told him the institution must close, because brokers could not get a cent on the collateral offered the banks. Quite a few houses, Morgan was told, were offering 1,000 per cent. per year for funds and none were forthcoming. Morgan was bluntly told that most of the Stock Exchange firms were busted—unless relief was given instantly. He sent over his partner, George W. Perkins, to the Sub-Treasury, where sat Secretary Cortelyou. Perkins had with him some securities that at that time would not bring in the open market eight cents a share, the exact reproduction of what Exchange members were being asked to give 500 per cent. per annum for.

Cortelyou advanced Morgan \$25,000,000 of the funds of the United States on these securities, without a penny of interest, and Morgan, through several money brokers, headed by Mann, Bill & Ware, loaned it on the floor of the Stock Exchange at ten and twenty per cent. The profits on the money does not revert to Uncle Sam. Morgan keeps that. At the moment the great financier was loaning the people's money at the rates quoted above, the First National Bank, controlled by Morgan and associates was exacting fifty per cent. per annum from the gambling brokers.

The National City Bank (Rockefeller's) poured out millions at six per cent., but Mann, Bill and Ware, their brokers, were getting fifty per cent. at the same time. So putting two and two together, Wall Street thinks all of that huge profit did not fall into the maws of the money brokers. Stillman heads the National City Bank which put out funds at six per cent., and at the same time the banking firm of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., which Stillman is friendly to, was getting as high as sixty per cent. This close connection may not mean anything to Stillman in this instance, but if "Jim" did not get some profits, it will be the first time in the history of Wall Street that he let a "red hot stove" get away from him.

Secretary Cortelyou proved by his playing favorites that he can be depended upon to help the capitalist class as represented by J. P. Morgan any time they need it. And Cortelyou is Roosevelt's "white haired boy." It simply means to the working class that the Treasury Department and every other agency of the government is at the beck and call of the Morgans, Rockefeller's, Stillmans, etc., whenever they see fit to use it. They get in a hole and then Uncle Sam helps them out. Wonder if they would do that for the workers?

IV. NEW YORK AS A MONEY CENTER —THE CLEARING HOUSE, ETC.

The city of New York has always been a very important factor in finances, ever since the Republic was begun. To-day it is estimated that within the vaults of the National Banks, Trust Companies, Savings Banks, minor financial concerns and

(Continued on page 3.)

CLEVELAND S. L. P.

KEPT OFF BALLOT BY LOGROLLING
AND CHICANERY.

Petitions, Accepted for Years, This Time
Rejected by Election Board—Every
Circumstance Points to Underground
"Understanding" between Old Party
Politicians and Those of So-Called
"Socialist" Party.

Cleveland, O., October 29.—The Socialist Labor Party of Cleveland will not appear on the official ballot on November 5. Through its secretary, A. J. Haas, the board of elections notified the S. L. P. candidate that the petitions of the S. L. P. would not be accepted.

The specific reason given was that of 1400 signers 600 had voted at the old party primaries, and 150 had failed to register as voters.

The election board's interpretation of the law has been characterized as arbitrary and unjust by the attorney whom we consulted.

The procedure of gathering signatures this year was precisely the same the S. L. P. has followed for several years past, and now we learn election boards previously in power have violated the law in allowing us to appear on the ballot. Though assured that a legal contest would establish our right to a place, after full consideration the General Committee decided to make no contest this year. There are strong reasons for keeping us off the ballot, as the sequel will show, hence the courts would, in all probability, have delayed the case until after election or agreed with the board of elections.

There were two persons who protested our papers; note carefully who and what they are. The first is Thos. D. Wheeler, who poses as a Socialist Party sympathizer; the second is Wm. A. McIntyre, who claims to be extremely liberal in his views. Both men are members of the Electrical Workers' Union, and both have held the job of business agent. Furthermore, McIntyre is at present employed by the Municipal Traction Company, ostensibly as an electrician, at a salary of \$150 per month. Most of his time is spent, however, in making the pure and simple vote solid for Tom Johnson.

Now, what is the Municipal Traction

Company? It operates the 3 cent fare line, a short street car line which resulted from Tom Johnson's street car fight. It is generally referred to as "Tom Johnson's line." McIntyre is employed by the Municipal Traction Co.; the company is a creature of Johnson; and McIntyre is one of those who contested the S. L. P. petitions. It begins to look as though Tom Johnson was at the bottom of the plot to keep us off the ballot, aided and abetted by our old friend the Socialist party.

That the Socialist party is mixed up in the affair is proved by the following: The Cleveland Plain Dealer of Sunday, Oct. 27, printed an account of one of Tom Johnson's meetings, wherein the following appeared:

"Voice from the Audience: 'How do you stand for Max Hayes as a candidate for the school board?'"

"Mayor Johnson: 'I am going to vote for Max Hayes and I think he'll make one of the best members the school board could have.'"

"This was giving away a little secret, in a way, for the Democratic executive committee PURPOSELY REFRAINED from filling the third place on the school ticket TO GIVE MAX HAYES A CHANCE." (The underscoring is ours.)

If the Democratic executive committee purposely refrained, etc., it is a foregone conclusion that the committee had come to an understanding with the Socialist party.

What gives further credibility to this belief is the fact that S. P. speakers at all meetings made no attempt to antagonize Johnson. In fact, prominent members and sympathizers, such as Webster and Wyman, have openly declared their intention of supporting the Mayor in his street-car fight, which advocacy has certainly influenced the uninformed following of the party.

The history of Hayes' candidacy and tacit endorsement by the Democratic party still further adduces evidence that an implied bargain was effected between the two organizations. Originally Hayes was nominated for some other office on the school board, and a woman, one Mrs. Emma Bade, was nominated for school board, northern district.

The change was quietly made by the campaign committee of the Socialist party, in all probability after an understanding was effected whereby the S. P. leaders promised to support Johnson in return for the favor shown Hayes.

MISS FLYNN SPEAKS

BOSTON WORKING CLASS TURNS
OUT TO HEAR GIRL ORATOR.

Knight of Honor Hall Taxed to Its
Utmost to Hold Great and Appreciative
Audience—Speaker's Points Re-
ceived with Volleys of Applause.

Boston, Oct. 28.—For two solid hours yesterday afternoon, in the hall of the Knights of Honor on Washington street, Miss Elizabeth G. Flynn held the close attention of an audience that taxed the capacity of the hall, as she expounded the doctrine of Socialism.

Miss Flynn is but a schoolgirl of 17 years. But already her fame as an orator extends over many States. She is a mere slip of young womanhood, but her appearance before an audience is unusually pleasing because of a combined modesty and bravery that characterizes her whole bearing. She is a pupil in the High School at Morris, N. Y., and when she has been graduated from there will enter the State University of Michigan to complete her training for the work of her life. This will be the spreading of the doctrines of Socialism and the strengthening of the Socialist Labor Party.

Preliminary to the speech of Miss Flynn, Thomas F. Brennan, candidate of the Socialist Labor Party, delivered a short address. This speech showed up the uselessness of all other parties and showed the Socialist Labor Party to be the one party whose principles and men stand for the abolition of the laboring man's burdens.

Miss Flynn, in her brilliant address, traced the growth of private ownership of capital and the gradual enslavement of the workingman from the time when he was the reaper of his own productive powers to the present, when no man owns the tools with which he works and when the capitalist reaps all the reward of his labor.

The audience followed the address closely and comprehendingly, and showed their appreciation by the volleys of applause which every now and then interrupted the talented young speaker.

WHITHER ARE WE DRIFTING?

BY MICHAEL H. SHAYNIN, OF ILLINOIS UNIVERSITY

People are judged by the company they keep, communities by the conduct of their children. The former is self-evident in everyday life; "tell me your friends and I'll tell you who you are" is as true as it is true; the latter becomes apparent in glancing over a class-room; the conduct of the child will invariably disclose the community it hails from. Taking this as a criterion, one is apt to draw the conclusion that something is out of joint in our present-day life.

With the opening of the academic year newspaper readers are treated to a few interesting "Specials," which give convincing evidence that the schools and colleges are open for the fall term. Read and reflect upon these samples gleaned from the press of the country in the early Fall of 1906:

"Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 23.—(Special)—William Forrester, of Milwaukee, a freshman at the University of Pennsylvania, is in the university hospital in a critical condition caused by hazing."

"The attack on Forrester took place in the dormitories, while he was attempting to tear down from the wall a proclamation posted by the upper classmen, instructing first year students how to conduct themselves in the university precincts. Forrester was set upon by a number of sophomores and hurled down a flight of stairs. He sustained a fracture of the skull. A fist blow in his right eye may cost him its sight."

"Before he went over the balustrade Forrester gave a good account of himself, for half a dozen sophomores were obliged to go to the hospital for treatment."

"Cleveland, O., Sept. 23.—(Special)—Clinging to the top of a forty-five foot pole, Arthur Bowers, a sophomore at Case school, was shaken right and left by freshmen on Case field to-day in an effort to dislodge him."

"When he finally came to the ground the freshmen pounced on him, filled his eyes and ears with tar, pushed his face into the ground, and then battered him almost into unconsciousness."

"Sophomore Benton, who rushed on the field carrying a big knife, is badly battered and bears a gaping wound across the back of his head. Many other students are nursing bruised and battered heads and bloody noses."

"Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 26.—(Special)—Robert Stunkard, aged 8 years, son of the Rev. Charles Stunkard, pastor of the Twelfth United Presbyterian Church, Allegheny, is dying at his home as the result of 'hazing.' Injuries received at the Fifth ward school. When the boy entered the school two months ago his classmates decided to 'initiate' him, but postponed it until snow fell. A week ago he was taken in hand by four boys and made a target for snowballs. When he resisted, he was attacked by the quartet and kicked about the body and head."

"San Francisco, Cal.—As a result of hazing practiced by the members of the Kappa Alpha fraternity, of which he is a member, Floyd E. Allen, a student in the freshman class of the University of California, lies at the home of his mother, 2519 Ellsworth street, in Berkeley, with a fractured skull. Allen's condition is precarious and it is not known whether he will be able to survive."

The freshman of the University of Pennsylvania, lying in the hospital in the city of "brotherly love" with a fractured skull and an eye so badly injured that sight may be lost; the sophomore pounded by the freshmen in the school of "applied science" in Cleveland, who filled his eyes and ears with tar, pushed his face into the ground and then battered him until he was almost unconscious; the freshman of the University of California dying from a fractured skull; all these were only a few of the evidences that school had opened. In Delaware two freshmen and a sophomore were carried from a fray unconscious; in Chicago the sophomores of a sci-

tific school painted the freshmen black and blue, applying all the rules of light and shadow, and permitted them to enjoy the luxury of sleeping in a barn all night; in Boston Teddy, Jr., the strenuous son of our strenuous President, his roommate Shawn Kelly and other students of cultured Harvard were arrested for assaulting a policeman who was interfering with their pranks on Boston Common. Not to be outdone by their rivals, sophomores of my own alma mater forced a freshman to do the usual "stunts," gave him a drenching in the fragrant waters of the Boneyard and—the last is the best—relieved him of sixteen dollars and a set of drawing instruments. "The Illini," the University paper, in commenting editorially upon this outrage, asked the students: "Are a few hours of pleasure and the possible good done in reforming an obstreperous first year man worth the discredit it brings on the University and the risk of bringing discredit upon yourselves?"

One is at a loss to understand the "pleasure" derived from breaking a man's head or knocking out his eye, nor is it plain how a first year man can be "reformed" (one would think the appropriate word were *deformed*) by such methods. It is true, however, that if all the hazings were accompanied by relieving the victims of their money, some possible good might be accomplished. The true character of the hazing would then reveal itself in all its glory. To brutality would be added its natural sequence—crime—and we no longer would treat them as hazers, but as hold-up men.

"Color rushing" is another sport recommended to the undergraduate as a good method of ridding himself of his surplus energy. The numerous broken teeth, split lips, broken noses, black eyes and other injuries received in the annual color rush are mere trifles, when one is assured that "this tradition of long standing will be handed on to coming classes unimpaired in all its importance."

But hazing and color rushing take up but an insignificant part of our "surplus enthusiasm." The major portion we devote to the noble game of football. Fresh upon the minds of all is the football agitation of 1905, when The Field carried off eighteen dead and one hundred and fifty injured. The agitation reached its climax when President Roosevelt's son was injured and a reform wave set in. Conferences were held, the subject was frankly discussed by the press, several changes were made in the game, new rules adopted, and we were fully assured that we were entering an era of bloodless, debilitated football. While the game of 1906 was in progress, the legislative committee, which investigated conditions at the University of Wisconsin took a fall out of football by rendering the following report:

"The impression is quite general in the university, and more so throughout the state, that football has received undue attention. Granted that this form of exercise has merits in offering an opportunity for uniting the student body, cultivating the spirit of loyalty to the institution, and advertising the university. All these arguments together do not overcome the hazard of life and limb to which the players are exposed; then, too, whatever benefits may be gained by the players as active participants, it does not justify the time and attention and extreme prominence given to play. As an exercise only a few students enjoy its benefits."

Football is no longer a sport for exercise and pleasure; it

has become commercialized, and where our pockets are concerned, we forget everything else. We become football mad and, though empires may rise and empires may fall, as long as the football season lasts, we are simply deaf and dumb. Let President McClelland, of Knox, tell us what he thinks of those features of the game.

"Galesburg, Ill., Dec. 6.—(Special)—President McClelland of Knox college to-day, in an address to college students relating to the Carnegie fund, discussed commercialism and gambling in football, with special reference to the Harvard-Yale game. He said:

"When you take into consideration that each team went away carrying with it \$32,000, the net game receipts, and then think of what the gross expenditures must have been, you can see there is some justice in the statement that this game has come to be dominated by a commercial spirit; and it is not strange that the college men who are responsible for the moral standing of our institutions of learning feel a good deal of concern about it."

"The gambling feature as brought out in the reports of the Harvard-Yale game to which I have referred is, after all, the worst evil connected with football. It is hardly fair to say it is inseparably connected with football or any athletics, but it is encouraged greatly by the contests for supremacy. I believe student bodies of our different colleges ought to set their faces strongly against all that kind of thing."

"Such conditions as were reported at the Harvard-Yale game are a travesty on college sports and college spirit. It is against the law not only of college morals but of the state, and no young man can afford to take part in it or throw his influence in favor of it."

Another important feature of the game on which some light was thrown in the '06 season are the methods used by the athletic department of some universities with a bulky purse behind them. Students displaying athletic abilities are made to change not only their alma mater, but even the course which they have selected. The students are familiar with the ways and means by which the University of Chicago gets the best athletes. They will tell you of Steffens, who entered Wisconsin and returned to Chicago; of Page, who had entered Cornell only to return to Chicago; and they know by what means Watson was spirited away from Illinois to Chicago. C. J. Moynihan, the track reporter of the "Illini," in reviewing the shameful Watson affair, closed his report with the following manly remarks:

"The educational part of a man's college life should be the deciding factor in determining, and if Watson had his heart set on engineering, no school without those facilities should, because it could use his athletic ability as an advertising asset, try to get him to change his intention of attending a school where he could probably best prepare himself. The educational part of a man's college life should be the deciding factor in determining the location of his alma mater. Any school which promises letters, blankets, etc., to subvert a lad's purpose, causing him to forsake a favored course for a better chance athletically, does a wrong, a vital wrong, and defeats the purpose for which the institution should have been founded—intellectual advancement."

The American student prizes highly the German professor and usually takes a trip to Germany (i. e., if he can afford it) to put the finishing touches on his education. It is, therefore, interesting to note how a German professor of high standing prizes the American student. The noted German educator, Walter Kuechler, speaking from his personal observations made during a period of service as instructor in German at one of the leading universities of the United States, thus characterizes the baneful effects of our noble game:

"The reason why athletic games in America, and especially at American Universities, have increased to such a menacing degree is to be sought in the fact that they appeal in the broadest sense to the more brutal of human instincts. To play football, as the American students of to-day play it, is to strive by the most violent means for victory over the opposing side and is brutalizing, not only to the body, but also to the mind. No less brutal is the indescribable enthusiasm with which spectators of both sexes, to the boundless amazement of the European, watch these contests. Sport—incredible as it sounds—is to-day the dominating feature of the American University. Not the student who achieves most in scholastic work is most known and lauded but the best football player or the captain of the crew. Not the gray-haired professor, who has devoted his whole life to the

cause of education is honored, but the coach of the football team, of the crew, that is, the trainers who drill the players or rowers to the highest degree of efficiency, who keep them in winning form, and make them feared for their prowess, so that they may wrest victory from rival universities; these are the real celebrities of the universities. The greatest event of the University are the big games; the most important fund is the athletic fund. Students who pursue these and other extraneous matters with feverish interest, and themselves participate, cannot build character through study, cannot deepen their mentality." (Educational Review, Nov., 1906.)

These warnings sound rather strange to the American ear. Is it possible that the students of Germany, France and England succeed in developing "a sound mind in a sound body" without crippling and murdering yearly hundreds of their colleagues? Almost incredible! But they do. In selecting his alma mater the European student is governed by the prominence of the members of the faculty in the world of science, while the American student is attracted by the make-up of the football team, and when the heavy, telling kicks of graceful Eekie are weighed and compared with Professor Baker's serene and deep knowledge, the latter is found wanting. Could this noble game be abolished? The Saturday Evening Post boldly answers the question in its editorial "Our Timid Colleges":

"After all the fuss last year about football and inter-collegiate athletics in general, the colleges have settled down to the old state of things in athletics, with a few more reforms in the rules. The truth is that the college faculties do not dare to make 'drastic' reforms in the face of the sentiment for athletics among graduates and undergraduates. Each institution is afraid of losing support—and the same timidity has always prevented them from interfering with the college fraternity system, though in some ways the fraternity is a feature of more than doubtful value in American colleges."

That "The Post" hit the nail square on the head was well illustrated in the University of Wisconsin, where talk of abolishing the game resulted in a loss of five hundred students.

"Madison, Wis., Dec. 8.—(Special)—The Wisconsin faculty will meet Monday afternoon to pass upon the recommendations made by the conference committee at Chicago last Saturday. The fight this time is a contest among the faculty members themselves, while last year it was a case of the students vs. the faculty."

There is no danger of Wisconsin doing anything wrong in athletics as long as Athletic Director Hutchins is in charge. We have complete confidence in him. He understands thoroughly the relation which athletics should have to college life. As long as he is here to look after matters I am in favor of intercollegiate games."

"This was the statement of an influential member of the faculty, who voted for suspension of athletics last year. His attitude is typically that of scores of others. In faculty circles it is a prevalent opinion that the action in suspending football, while good for an emergency, is too strict for perpetual application."

Then there is the practical consideration. This fall the usual increase of 400 or 500 students was not registered. Instead there was a slight decrease. And the powers that be are asking 'why?' The answer received is: 'You have killed athletics. Students do not go to school merely for the study. They go to a college that has a reputation both for scholarship and athletics. That explains the decrease.'

No football, no students, and there you are. But we must hasten to the field, where the game is progressing. It is the last game of the first season of bloodless, debilitated football. The game is over, and on the morrow a ghastly heading in a leading daily greets our eye: "Twelve Dead and One Hundred and Seventeen Severely Injured." What's this? Another railroad accident? A race riot in the South again? Or perhaps a new skirmish in the Russian revolution? Oh, no. It is the total dead and crippled on the gridiron for the two months of the bloodless, debilitated football season! It is our yearly offering of young lives on the altar of a noble game. And on Thanksgiving Day to the thanks for the "unprecedented prosperity," that all of us so lavishly enjoyed during the year, we added our sincere thanks that the football death rate had diminished.

(To be continued.)

The Revolution in Russia

Last year, according to official figures, there were more than 36,000 people killed and wounded in Russia in revolutionary conflict, over 22,000 suffered in anti-Semitic outbreaks, most of which were promoted by Governmental agents, and during the same period over 16,000 so-called agrarian disorders occurred. In France, during the Reign of Terror, only 2,300 heads fell from the guillotine block, and in the entire French Revolution not more than 90,000 lives were sacrificed.

It is thus that Kellogg Durland, in his book, "The Red Reign," which will shortly be published by the Century Company, contrasts a "typical revolutionary year" in Russia with the twelve years of revolution which brought about the downfall of monarchy and the triumph of republicanism in France, and from this contrast, wrought out of events in which he was himself an active participant, he concludes, in the words of Milukoff, that "an incompetent Government, opposed by a thus far incapable revolution," is bound to be overthrown by a population of 142,000,000, of which "probably 90 per cent. are in favor of democracy."

Almost at the very beginning of his travels through Russia Durland came into contact with conditions which led to his arrest as a suspected revolutionist. The accusations under which he was held were amusing enough. He had photographed a priest; therefore he was declared to be "anticlerical." He had paid a ruble and a half for two meals, and "no one would throw away money like this who did not have an ulterior motive for winning the goodwill of the people." He had a small pointed beard and "looked like a Jew." He had false hair. He smoked a gold pipe. By good fortune, however, he was able to escape a prolonged imprisonment on account of these charges, although on four subsequent occasions during last year he was forced to undergo a similar experience at the hands of

the authorities. Immediately after his first personal contact with the prisons of Russia, Durland succeeded in obtaining an interview—the only one accorded a journalist—with Marie Spiridonova, the "modern Charlotte Corday," who last year killed the Governor of Tambov, and thus became the most famous "terrorist" of Russia.

"She was a delicate girl," as he described her, "with soft blue eyes that deepened to violet as the pink in her clear cheeks deepened to a hectic red as she talked. Her wavy brown hair was parted in the middle and draped over her temples to hide hideous scars left by the kicks of the Cossacks."

Although Durland had permission to obtain from Miss Spiridonova's own lips the true story of her arrest and subsequent treatment by the police officials, a suspicious jailer put a stop to their conversation, and it was only afterward, by means of a smuggled letter from the prison, that he received confirmation of the truth of the reported brutalities perpetrated upon this victim of the revolution. The Spiridonova incident, he notes, awoke a widespread feeling of sympathy among the peasantry, which was echoed in what the girl's mother told him was her attitude toward what her daughter had done: "It makes me the proudest mother in all Russia."

The part that women are playing and have been playing for the past three years in the revolutionary movement, according to Durland, is a remarkable one. Young women, he writes, of the finest sensibilities deliberately enter a life of questionable character among the officers of the army in order to win the latter to the cause of freedom.

"A man of my acquaintance in Helsingfors," he relates, "told me of a beautiful girl whom he knew intimately, who took up this work in precisely the same spirit that a woman enters a religious order. To officers whom she felt she must convert to the revolution she was ready to sell herself—or give herself—according as seemed diplomatic to the circumstances. But toward all others, her own comrades and near acquaintances, she was absolutely chaste and virtuous."

At the various meetings of revolutionists attended by Durland it was the women who seemed to take almost the leading part in the denunciation of the Government. The principal purpose of these meetings appears to be to spread the propaganda of revolution among the soldiers and officers of the army, a work for which the women are well fitted and into which they throw themselves with all the ardor inspired by the somewhat melodramatic atmosphere arising from the dangers surrounding them. All the revolutionists wear disguises, of course, and this masquerading, with its background of imprisonment or Siberia, is not without its pleasurable thrill "growing out of the childish love of dressing up."

Durland describes in detail one of these meetings to which he was taken by Pasha, a well-known woman of the revolutionary party. This Pasha was a beautiful girl of noble family, educated abroad, fluent in five languages, "and even in every-day garb suggesting bon-dois and drawing rooms." She belonged to the "military organization," that is, to the branch of the revolutionists whose work was confined to making converts among the soldiers and sailors of the army and navy.

In the attic room of St. Petersburg where this particular meeting was held there were other young women, dressed as peasants and factory girls, most of them members of cultivated families and supposed to be engaged in the occupations peculiar to their social station. Durland went to the meeting dressed as a sailor; Pasha, his companion, as a mill hand. Nearly a hundred soldiers and sailors, all in uniforms, were present, and after a subdued singing of the

"Marseillaise," Pasha mounted a box and addressed them. She talked simply and directly. She appealed to the soldiers and sailors as men who had been peasants and workmen. There was fervor in her voice. She spoke not for party, not for section, but for Russia.

"What are we to do with our officers when we see them?" asked a sailor. "I cannot agree to the shedding of innocent blood," she answered. "I am a Terrorist because the terror strikes down only the guilty."

"But if we do not kill our officers we would all suffer. We might, indeed, lose the fight."

"Wise members of our liberty movement believe that when we are actually in armed insurrection we should cling to war methods. The Government kills our leaders first. Perhaps we should kill the officers. I must leave that to you. I would not hold you back. I would not argue against your doing it. But I cannot sanction it. I would prefer you should bind them hand and foot and store them away until you could consign them to a prison."

A long discussion ensued; then the meeting was disbanded, after a few words of warning not to be premature in rising, followed by a distribution of revolutionary leaflets and another singing of the "Marseillaise."

Meetings of this character were and are taking place throughout Russia, according to Durland. The leading spirits in them, of course, are continually being detected and either imprisoned or sent into exile. But the missionary work goes quietly on, under the management and with the methods employed by such women as Pasha, and the number of converts, taken principally from the military arm of the Government, keeps steadily increasing.

The principles with which these converts are imbued, judged by the typical utterances of Pasha, seem to be a mixture of the humanitarianism of Tolstoy

and a determination to resort to all the horrors of war, whenever that is necessary, to overthrow the Government. Unique among the revolutionary movements in history, finally, is this feature, described by Durland, and which seems to prevail throughout Russia—the part of organizer and teacher taken by the cultivated women of the country.

Of course, these Russian revolutionary women are continually falling into the hands of the police—as happened in the case of Pasha—and the tortures to which they are then subjected, in order to make them divulge the identity and whereabouts of other revolutionists, as in the case of Marie Spiridonova, or the perfectly innocent Rottkopf girl whose terrible experiences are given in detail by Durland, has added a series of recitals that is almost unparalleled in the literature of horror and brutality.

It is a significant fact, also, in regard to these cases of outrage, that the officials who have participated in them have, generally, in their turn, become the victims of assassination at the hands of the revolutionists.

Conditions in Poland, which Durland visited twice, are even more desperate than they are in Russia itself. Ever since "bloody Sunday," in January, 1905, he writes, Poland has not enjoyed one night of peace. At that time a revolution was inaugurated which rages as fiercely to-day as it ever did. Russia put an army of nearly 300,000 men into the country, all bitterly hating the Poles, for the purpose of "keeping the peace." The consequence is that every one in Poland, even to the children, are in rebellion against the Russian rule.

While Durland was in Warsaw a campaign of extermination was going on against the police. Thirty-four officers and 140 policemen were killed within a few weeks—all in broad daylight in the public streets. Twenty-seven were shot within three days. And the most extraordinary part of this unusual campaign was that not a single culprit was caught.

One of the grim features in this revolution, the reader is told, was to see an ordinary policeman going to his post of duty with two soldiers following at

ten paces to the rear with loaded rifles and fixed bayonets. Then, when he took up his position of duty in the centre of the two intersecting streets, two soldiers remained at one corner and a third at an opposite corner. For this glorious service the Russian Government generously paid these luckless men \$6 a month.

The whole of Poland is described as being split up into factions and parties, each striving for Russia's overthrow, but as yet lacking in the unity of method and action necessary for success. The propaganda of Socialism has advanced tremendously in this country since the inception of the teachings of Karl Marx thirty years ago, and so well have the Socialists labored that to-day in Poland there is published broadcast an "underground" newspaper which represents one of the most remarkable achievements in Russia for the successful spread of revolutionary doctrine in spite of all the efforts of the Government to suppress it.

Through the success of this medium, as well as from the energetic work of such organizations as the "Jewish Bund," the idea of revolution has become more universally understood in Poland than in Russia. The Russian peasants want land and liberty. The Russian proletariat wants a reorganized industrial life. The Poles want freedom from Russian oppression, and for this they are actively and openly fighting.

The future of Russia, however, according to Durland, lies in the muck, and it is on account of the radical change that has recently taken place in the latter that he foresees the triumph of the revolution. It was not long ago that "God and the Czar" were the religion of the Russian peasant. When the Czar sanctioned the calling together of the Duma the peasantry believed in him and in the method for the alleviation of their condition which he had apparently undertaken. But the muck has been disillusioned, and it was the Czar's reply to the demands of the Duma last year that wrought the change in the peasant, which in its ultimate result appears destined to be the most momentous in Russian history.

It was in the Duma that afternoon, writes Durland. "Amid the strained dulness of the great hall the Prime Minister read the address. Only once did M. Goryenkin pause—to swallow a drop of water. As he raised the glass to his lips it seemed as if every one of the eight or nine hundred people in the room coughed nervously, as men do who sit under a great strain. But in a breath the intense quiet returned. When the reading was ended a pin drop would still have been audible."

Then, one after another, the peasants alone, or two by two, filed slowly into the lobby. They seemed instinctively to drift toward the telegraph booth. They had suffered a blow and were non-plussed. Their faith in the "Little Father" was irretrievably shaken. What they did of their own initiative was to send scores of telegrams, which, strangely enough, the Imperial wires carried that night, carried till they were hot. "We have been refused land, liberty, and new laws. Tell everybody"—this was the burden of the messages.

Following the dissolution of the Duma under these adverse circumstances Durland visited a typical, conservative village to gather at first hand some idea of the feeling of the muzhik. There he entered a tea house where some forty peasants were congregated. His companion told them that he (Durland) had come all the way from another country to talk to them. Their interest was fixed instantly. Within a few minutes the number in the room had swelled to nearly one hundred. He was asked why other Governments had lent money to the Czar to help keep them down.

"What we want is another government," he was told—"a government that will help the people to live. We want a people's government. We want a real Duma."

"But you had a Duma, and look what became of it," he replied.

"We don't want that kind of a Duma," persisted one of the muzhiks. "We want a Duma that can do something for the people."

"A constituent assembly," interrupted a younger man.

"What do you mean by constituent assembly?" Durland inquired.

(Continued on Page 3)

SOCIALISM

By W. R. Reece.

(Concluded.)

We must remember that there was more than one community with its chief and armed men. Quite a considerable portion of the European continent was covered with them, and they could never let each other alone. As a result, the smaller and weaker communities were overcome by the more powerful, and their lands and goods appropriated. Thus the great baron gobbled up the smaller ones just as to-day the trust swallows the middleclass concerns, ever illuminating the truth that "from him that had not shall be taken away even that which he hath and given unto him that hath."

This very fact of concentration of power was the condition for the overthrow of Feudalism. For, as Lafargue says, "From the hour that the cultivator no longer stood in need of military service, the feudal system had no reason to exist. In proportion as the petty baron disappeared, by so much the warfare slackened between castle and castle. A measure of tranquillity was restored to the land and the necessity for feudal protection ceased to be paramount. FEUDALISM, BORN OF WARFARE, PERISHED BY WARFARE; IT PERISHED BY THE VERY QUALITIES WHICH HAD JUSTIFIED ITS EXISTENCE."

Capitalism.

Feudalism, as we have seen, not only abolished petty warfare, but far more important, gave to the world the conditions for developing modern capitalism.

The abolition of petty states and feuds gave to industry and commerce an advantage which they were not slow to take advantage of, and as a result we have to-day modern Capitalism: private property in all its glory, the "Trust," the limit of private property in the means of production.

But this development was not reached in one bound. The capitalist of to-day was the artisan-serf of the feudal system, despised and exploited by the "chivalric aristocracy" of feudalism. He has, however, increased in wealth, until to-day he rules the world. Formerly he was an artisan on the feudal estate or in the village community, laboring for his keep, or being paid in kind. But he breaks away from the feudal lord and goes to the town or "burg," as it was called. There he becomes an independent handicraft producer. His business increasing, he secures journeymen to help him; he takes apprentices into his shop and teaches them his particular trade. He develops, by means of his greater wealth, the machine which the workingman has invented, and as his wealth increases the breach between himself and his former equals, the workmen, grows wider until at the present day he may employ thousands of men, his only relation with them being a "cash basis." Personally, he knows none of them, and cares less about them than he does his dog. "At Chicago Commons (a social settlement at Grand Avenue and Morgan Streets, Chicago) recently, an employer and an employee who had sustained that relationship for seventeen years met for the first time."

Such conditions must be the result of private ownership of social means of production. It is useless to decry them and look with the conservative eyes back to the time of Jefferson and hand production. The thing to be done is to get a comprehensive grasp of our present society and to intelligently direct our energies so as to turn these forces to the final betterment of the whole human race. Give the capitalist due credit for what it has done in the way of organizing industry, in cheapening production, in abolishing handicraft labor with its necessarily attendant waste, and in inaugurating the era of the machine.

But tell him finally and in no mistaken tone of voice that the days of his real usefulness to society are now over. That he has performed his mission and that he must permit the larger social interests to reap the benefits of his labor.

The capitalist, as a capitalist, has ceased to be a factor in the progress of society. The moment that his business could be profitably run by converting it into a stock company, that very moment he proved incontrovertibly that the days of his usefulness to society as a director and organizer were ended.

"It," as Frederick Engels says in "Socialism: Utopian and Scientific," "on the one side the crises reveal the in-

capacity of the capitalist class any longer to direct the modern powers of production; the transformation of the large establishments of production and of communication and of transportation into stock companies or into state property proves on the other the superfluity of that class. All social functions of the capitalist class are filled by hired employees. The capitalist no longer exercises any social activity, excepting the pocketing of revenues, punching of coupons, and speculating in stocks—an operation by which the several capitalists mutually take away one another's capital."

The question now is, "How shall we gain this necessary knowledge?" The fact is patent to all that the present system of society is rotten from top to bottom. The American public is having this truth driven into their skulls by the sledge-hammer blows of facts, revealed by the insurance investigations, Standard Oil revelations, and other disclosures, *ad nauseum*. This moral putrefaction among the members of the capitalist class on the one hand, and the sullen discontent manifesting itself with ever-increasing force among the wage-slave class on the other, make imperative the possession of the best and clearest knowledge on social questions obtainable.

And right here lies a great danger. It is this: if the people are not guided in their actions by the light of history, if they do not clearly understand the drift of economic development and the laws according to which every occurrence in the economic life of the race takes place, all effort to remedy social ills, will from this very want of clear scientific knowledge be foredoomed to failure.

The man who has such knowledge does not waste any breath failing at the "trust" as a diabolical institution of the devil, nor expend any energy denouncing the trade union as an enemy of the state and society. Neither does he allow himself to be led hither and thither on the political field by every river-voiced "something new" reformer that bobs up. But founded firmly on the bed rock of the class struggle and the materialistic conception of history, he moves steadily forward, slowly it may be, but nevertheless surely, conscious of the mission of the working class and in unshakable confidence in the ultimate accomplishment of that mission—the establishment of the Co-operative Commonwealth.

It behooves every decent, honest man, therefore, to thoroughly acquaint himself with the organized forces that have as their avowed object the education of the people along Socialist lines; to ally himself with them and to hasten thereby the day in which all men shall live together in a manner truly fitting human beings.

An excellent quality of literature on this all-important subject of Socialism is both abundant and cheap. Half the time you spend on Sunday mornings amusing yourselves with the "idiotic creations in the newspapers, called 'funny pictures,' and which by the way are gotten up only to distract your attention from more serious questions, would give you a clearer insight into the seemingly hopeless condition of modern society than the average "professor" of economics possesses. It would enable you to grasp the significance of the trust, the labor question, and political parties in general; and most important of all, to direct your efforts in the way that is sure of accomplishing the greatest and most lasting results—labor for the Socialist Republic.

The thought of this paper and the reason for the faith that is in the Socialist cannot be more adequately summed up than in the words of Lewis H. Morgan, in his conclusion to "Ancient Society": "A mere property career is not the final end of society if progress is to be the law of the future as it has been of the past. The time which has passed away since civilization began is but a fragment of the past duration of man's existence, and but a fragment of the ages yet to come. The dissolution of society bids fair to become a termination of a career of which property is the end and aim, because such a career contains within itself the elements of self-destruction."

"Democracy in government, brotherhood in society, and universal education foreshadow the next higher plane of society to which experience, intelligence, and knowledge are steadily tending. It will be a revival in a higher form of the ancient primitive tribal fraternity."

To an increasing number of people this "next higher plane" is not Single Tax, Jeffersonian Democracy, Hearstism or any of the thousand and one reforms that are offered to an ignorant public, but the Child of Economic Necessity, the Realization of the Philosopher's Dream, the Salvation of the Human Race—the Co-operative Commonwealth.

THE FINANCIAL PANIC.

(Continued from page one)

In the surpluses of the big Insurance Companies, the huge sum of \$5,000,000,000, out of a total bank deposits of the entire Nation of only a trifle over \$13,000,000,000.

One bank in Manhattan, the National City, has a deposit line of nearly \$150,000,000, and deposits running from \$75,000,000 to \$100,000,000 are beginning to excite no comment. All told it is estimated that close to \$500,000,000, is controlled in the Greater City bank deposits by the Standard Oil Company, whose chief banking institution, the National City, heads the list. All of the paper money is represented in securities, consisting of railroad bonds, stocks of like companies, industrial corporations and a few manufacturing concerns, and is always under the control of the New York Clearing House, an association formed by the heads of the National Banks as an organization to promote their welfare, first of all politically—that is, to rush through Congress currency bills, etc., to aid them in running their banking affairs—for greater profits. The Clearing House has always, including this panic, during the turmoil attended to the banks in their association in regards to tiding them over tight places by pooling their issues and husbanding each others' resources.

The only institutions free from this alliance are the Trust Companies—and that is what led to their undoing, the rest being able to shift watered stock from one to the other. The banks are forced to keep 25 per cent of their total assets on reserve; but the Trust Companies are not expected to do this, and that is the reason they were not allowed to enter the Clearing House Association. This, as last week proved, would have meant much for them, inasmuch as the agencies used to prevent National Banks from failing would have applied to the Trust Companies, and also to the State Banks, which are also outside the pale of the Clearing House.

The association known as the Clearing House is a monumental money-bag, and is a scientific way of handling a situation such as the recent panic for the representatives of the capitalist class. If it finds there is not enough money to go around—why, with its magic word it declares FIAT paper money, and *Aliah bows*.

The Clearing House is a splendid exposition of class strength to the workers, and bids them start, not a Clearing House, but a Clearing House in New York City and the Nation; that will mean a wiping out of the useless element whose interests to-day are so ably conserved by such institutions as the New York Clearing House.

Claudius.

V.

THE WEST—ITS FINANCIAL POWER

Chicago has loomed up these past five years as a rival to the supremacy of New York as a money center and to-day the deposits there in the National banks run up well into the billions, and the same line, in the savings banks alone, foot up \$430,000,000.

One institution, the First National has deposits of \$90,000,000; and the Illinois Trust and Savings Bank, headed by John T. Mitchell, one of the ablest bankers in the world, reports deposits of \$90,000,000.

Besides this, Chicago for some time past has had millions in Wall Street National banks out on interest, and so well fortified is the "Windy City" that all Wall Street shivered in their ill-gotten boots last week for fear that Chicago would howl for its money. Had it done so, nothing could have saved Wall Street from being wiped off the map.

Chicago bankers knew this and expected to put in a bid on Monday, the 28th ult., for their funds. But the action of the Clearing House the next Saturday in issuing emergency currency forced them to shift their position, and they, too, are now on a paper basis. All other cities followed in the wake of New York and Chicago, simply because New York bankers laid down on outside financiers, due to the having these funds tied up in securities that cannot be disposed of. To make a fitting climax to the local bankers' position, the bulk of the money was put out on water valuations—which is doubtless lost.

Chicago is going to take the leadership in financial matters away from New York in the future. Every year the West's demand on the Empire City is smaller than the preceding year, and with good crops and the Far East to be exploited, Chicago and the West will need less and less of Eastern money to finance their crop movements. This year the crops will foot up \$7,000,000,000, the bulk of which will stay in the West.

CARROLL UP STATE

HOLDS BEST MEETING EVER IN JAMESTOWN.

Series of Street Addresses Rolls 'up Good Work for Socialist Labor Party—An S. P.-er Gets the Laugh on Himself—Rochester Campaign Hot—S. P. and A. F. of L. Get into

posed. Answers were answered to the

Jamestown, N. Y., October 26.—To-night I finish my series of street meetings in Jamestown, which considering the cold weather, have been very good, to-night's being especially so. For two hours the story of wage slavery was told, and the folly of the schemes of the various political and labor parties exposed. Questions were answered to the satisfaction of the large crowd.

The money question under Socialism annoyed one fellow very much. He was shown that working in a chair factory he made four chairs per day, while I worked in a shoe factory and made four pairs of shoes in a day. The articles were valued at \$2 each; money being the medium of exchange and a measure of value. Each of us received \$2 in wages with which we proceeded, I to buy a chair and he a pair of shoes. We were in reality exchanging our labor, but the owners of the tools, standing between us, were enabled to keep 3 pairs of shoes in one case, and 3 chairs in the other. The fact of our being paid in money helped to disguise the fact. To-day the remaining chairs and shoes are appropriated by the capitalist, partly for his own consumption; and partly to help keep you and me in ignorance through shouting loudly of the "monetary system" upon which our country must be run, etc. When we come into power, we, the working class will own those tools, not the capitalist. When you vote for the Socialist Labor Party, you vote to abolish the present system and declare the workers in power through the Industrial form of government.

One S. P. man asked a question to have the crowd laugh at him. He tried to make a point by asking if Haywood was not an S. P. man, and the S. P. therefore all right. He was shown the false report of Hillquit to the Stuttgart Congress, as shown up by Hieslewood. The history of the I. W. W. was extensively gone into, and the part the Socialist party took against it, culminating in Hillquit's false report. The questioner was then shown that if Haywood was an S. P. man it was up to him to get after his political party with a stick as we were doing. The crowd caught on, and the S. P.-er was silenced.

The section here is pleased with the good work accomplished. Some say that it was the best meeting we ever held in Jamestown. Rochester is my next stop.

Rochester, N. Y., November 1.—The campaign here is a hot one. The "Socialist" party and the A. F. of L. are showing their colors in it in great style. Last Sunday Gad Martindale, S. P. candidate for Mayor and incidentally a member of Boot and Shoe Workers' local 15, at a meeting of the Labor Lyceum (thrillingly denounced the Trades and Labor Council for not endorsing him. He called the Fusion endorsees of the Council rats, scabs, and cut-throats. Last night the Council got back by expelling him forever from membership, and suspending his local till it makes him retract.

The Hearst crowd has united with the Democrats on one William Ward for Mayor. Ward, while serving the City as alderman voted to compel the firemen in the employ of the City to work 12 hours, while the State law required but 8 hours. Yet the Trade and Labor Council endorses this identical servant of capitalism. The speeches of the "Socialist" candidate Martindale, against him, seem more like an endorsement of the Republican employers of labor than anything else.

Wm. H. Carroll, State Organizer.

000, the bulk of which will stay in the West. Wall Street has always figured out that wealth comes from the soil, and that the financial center closest to the growing crop country gets the money. Now, Chicago is a few metres nearer to the crop country than New York; hence Chicago is destined to outstrip New York soon as a financial factor.

At least that's the way some of the biggest and ablest Wall Street men view it. But, of course, the future will decide as to whose the laurels, New York or Chicago, as the money center of the North American continent.

It does not make much difference to the working class who gets the financial pawn, except in an educational way; and that is why I touch on what otherwise would be dry subject matter.

Claudius.

THE REVOLUTION IN RUSSIA.

(Continued from page 2)

"We mean," responded a man near him, "a Duma that can make all of the laws. We don't want another Duma that is hampered by a lot of laws at the start. We don't want any Ministers except those appointed by this Duma, and we don't want any other officials who are not appointed by our Duma. That is what we mean by constituent assembly."

"But your Duma has been dissolved, and you have no immediate prospect of a constituent assembly. What do you intend to do?"

"We will join any movement for a new government," was the surprising answer. "We won't begin, because in this village we have no pressing reason. But if the peasants in the districts where there is famine will begin we will join in. The peasants must rise together."

"How are you to do that?"

"The Duma has taught us that it is possible to be united. Whatever is done now must be done by all of the peasants and all of the people."

Durland said he had expected to find the peasants of the locality quite loyal. There was a loud laugh at this, more direful than words.

"When did you begin to lose faith in the Czar?" Durland asked.

"We never speak of the Emperor now," some one answered. "But we cannot forget that when our representatives drew up a response to the throne speech, setting forth our needs, he refused to receive it."

In another peasant village Durland heard expressions of regret at the news that M. Stolypin was uninjured as a result of the bomb exploded in his house.

"What!" he exclaimed. "Do you approve of these terrorist acts?"

"Yes, we believe in the killing of Ministers," replied a young peasant. "They are bad men. They are our oppressors. It is good that they should die."

The same spirit of revolt prevailed in every province that was visited, giving rise to the natural inference that the muzhik, who has traditionally been the conservative bulwark of autocratic Russia, is at last ready for the great revolutionary uprising which Durland believes to be momentarily imminent.

Through the twenty-seven "famine districts" of Russia Durland traveled, and he describes the heartrending conditions which are still prevalent in those provinces. In Siberia, also, he found the sufferings of the exiles as bad as ever—if not worse.

"Six years ago the Czar, by imperial ukase," a member of the revolutionary Red Cross Society said to him, "ended the banishment of political prisoners to Siberia; but most people have forgotten that that edict was ever issued. Cruelties like those of former times are not employed now. That is to say, prisoners are not mutilated, although they are sometimes beaten and roughly handled, and while the prisons are still foul and bad they are not as they were even a generation ago. What the Government does now is to desert its political prisoners to inevitable starvation, and to force many of them into intimate daily contact with loathsome diseases in the settlements of the diseased savages in the interior."

And this summary of conditions was abundantly borne out by Durland's own investigation.

Durland believes Stolypin to be a clever and able minister, as well as a brave man, but he considers him a "devoted champion of reaction and autocracy." He believes that the Czar considers himself "a God-ordained autocrat, aspiring to hand over to his successors as absolute an autocracy as he inherited from his fathers."

"In Russia," he concludes, "I do not look for any voluntary grant of liberties or freedom from Czarism. I believe that however much one may desire constitutional reform, the Russian people will obtain their liberties through fighting for them. I foresee a long, long struggle. Since October, 1905, the Russian people have advanced enormously, and the Duma experiments, handicapped as they were, have yet proved immense educational influences; they have served to arouse the whole people to what may be, and to awaken within them a realization of what sooner or later must be. On this count alone the value of these short-lived Parliaments must not be underrated."

"The Russian people now understand their own situation as they never have grasped it before. They have not merely lost faith in the Czar, they have learned that the trouble with Russia to-day is that it suffers a blight, and that blight is autocracy, which in its very essence is incompatible with modern civilization, and that while the obliteration of autocracy may be a long task, the only escape from their present bondage is the accomplishment of this task. And the period of the struggle making for this end will be recorded in history as the Russian Revolution."

The New York Times.

THE MOVEMENT ABROAD

HUNGARY.

The organized Hungarian workingmen are now engaged in a general strike for the purpose of securing universal suffrage for the elections to the Landstag.

A hundred and twenty towns and districts have already joined the movement, and 150 more pledge their adherence. The Minister of Commerce recently ordered the taking a census of all future strikers. He will have his hands full.

HOLLAND.

The non-unionists from Krupp-land (Essen, Germany) who were taken to Rotterdam to break the strike of dockers there, appear to have been hooligans of the worst type. They stole a quantity of goods from the railway platform at Arnheim, and at different places along the route through Holland fired revolvers and hurled bottles from the train windows.

INDIA.

It is not quite clear from the telegrams from Calcutta what really happened on the occasion of the riot there recently. It appears a meeting of protest against the flogging of some young patriots was being held on Beadon Square, when the police tried to disperse the assembly. The crowd was driven out of the square, and the rougher element then retaliated with showers

of stones from the roofs of the houses in the streets adjoining. It is said by a native paper that some of the native policemen threw off their uniforms and joined in the melee, vigorously insulting Europeans. In one district a number of hooligans looted some shops, all traffic was suspended, and after midnight the police had to be called out from the six northern stations of the city to quell a further disturbance. Reuter (whose news must be received with caution) says further rioting took place on the next day.

SWITZERLAND.

The Swiss republic has again shown its love for its defenders. Two new recruits, ordinary proletarians like the majority of the infantrymen, were employed on the railroad. They were called to the manoeuvres. When they returned after their few weeks' service they were informed their places had been taken.

RUSSIA.

Last week 18 members of the Social-Democratic Party were sentenced to hard labor for periods of from four to eighteen years for provoking to mutiny at Sveaborg and inciting to armed revolt at Kronstadt. M. Malosenoff was sentenced to eight years' hard labor. Sixteen others were acquitted.

The election returns from Eastern Siberia again show sweeping victories for the Social-Democrats.

IN ALASKA

Starkenberg, Well-Known In Socialist Labor Party Ranks, Distinguishes Himself.

Fairbanks, October 11.—The articles of incorporation for the United Mine Workers' Improvement Association have been submitted to a referendum vote of the union. Thinking this new departure in the union movement at Fairbanks would be of special interest to the union at Nome we send a copy of the articles of incorporation referred to above, by mail.

The miners are wisely husbanding their resources in contemplating and organizing for co-operative industrialism so that the laborers may gradually but surely come into their own rights all along the line.

Starkenberg has been very active and helpful in the movement for affiliation which has been progressing so rapidly in the Tanana district the last few weeks. He has saved the day for unionism and the affiliation movement hereabouts. A general and most enthusiastic stampede toward a completely unionized district is on in earnest and we know the new diggings will be rich.

At Fairbanks will soon have an up-to-date Union hall seems assured. Do-

SECTION CALENDAR.

Under this head will shall publish standing advertisements of Section headquarters, or other permanent announcements. The charge will be five dollars a year for five lines.

Section San Francisco, Cal., S. L. P. Headquarters, Hungarian Socialist Federation, Lettonian Socialist Labor Federation, 709 Octavia street.

Los Angeles, Cal., Headquarters and public reading rooms at 409 East Seventh street. Public educational meetings Sunday evenings. People readers are invited to our rooms and meetings.

Section Cleveland, Ohio, S. L. P., meets every alternate Sunday at 356 Ontario street (Ger. Am. Bank Bldg.) top floor, at 3 P. M.

Headquarters Section Cincinnati, O., S. L. P., at I. W. W. Hall, 12th and Jackson streets. General Committee meets every second and fourth Thursday. German, Jewish and Hungarian educational meetings every Wednesday and Sunday. Open every night.

Section Spokane, Wash., S. L. P. free reading room 110 Bernard st. Visiting comrades, I. W. W. members and all others invited. Business meetings every Sunday morning at 11 a. m.

Section Allentown, Pa., S. L. P., meets every first Saturday in the month at 8 p. m. Headquarters 815 Hamilton street.

Section Providence, R. I., St. Dyer st., room 8. Every Tuesday night at 8 p. m. second and fourth regular business, others devoted to lectures. Science class Wednesday nights.

New Jersey State Executive Committee, S. L. P.—J. C. Butterworth, Secretary, 110 Albion ave., Paterson; A. Lesig, Financial Secretary, 266 Governor street, Paterson, N. J.

Chicago, Illinois.—The 14th Ward Branch, Socialist Labor Party, meets every 1st and 3rd Sunday, 2 p. m. sharp, at Friedmann's Hall, S. E. corner Sharp

nations are constantly pouring in for the erection of the finest labor temple in Alaska. A building of this kind would be a splendid aid in keeping the union forces in line, besides being a home and a place of welcome for the miners in this community.

It is reported that the men employed on the Eureka claim west of Snake river have gone on a strike on account of the poor food supplied them. It is certainly a shame, that men who work ten long hours during the day cannot get decent food. There is nothing too good for a miner while he is toiling in the dirt of the mine bringing forth the golden treasures for the fellow who happens to employ him. Any man who is mean enough to set before his fellowman food that he would not and could not subsist on himself is nothing but a greedy slave driver at heart.

The barbers of Fairbanks are still out on a strike. They are demanding seventy cents an hour and a work day beginning at 8 a. m. and closing at 8 p. m. They also refuse to do any Sunday work. The sourdoughs are all hunting up old ragged edged razors and putting them in commission for the winter crop of whiskers. The end of the strike is not in sight so far as any one can see at present, since both sides show no disposition to yield to the other and no compromise seems possible.—"The Nome Industrial Worker."

and Western avenues. Workingmen and women are cordially invited.

Section Seattle, S. L. P., headquarters, free reading room and lecture hall, No. 2000 Second avenue. P. O. address, Box-1040.

Section Salt Lake, Utah, meets every Wednesday 8 p. m. Rooms 4 and 5, Galena Block, 69 East 2nd St. Free Reading Room. Weekly People readers invited.

All communications intended for the Minnesota S. E. C. should be addressed to Otto Olson, 310 7th ave., So. Minneapolis, Minn.

PRACTICAL INSTRUCTION.

The following five pamphlets will give the reader the ground work of the principles and tactics of the Socialist movement:

1. Socialism.
2. What Means This Strike.
3. Reform or Revolution.
4. Burning Question of Trades Unionism.
5. Socialism Versus Anarchism.

The lot with "Course of Reading" catalogue sent for 25 cents.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO., 28 City Hall Place, New York City.

THEORETICAL KNOWLEDGE.

The theory of Socialism is interesting and well set forth in the following

1. The Working Class.
2. The Capitalist Class.
3. The Class Struggle.
4. The Socialist Republic.
5. Address on Preamble I. W. W.

The five pamphlets and "Course of Reading" catalogue mailed upon receipt of 25 cents.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO., 28 City Hall Place, New York.

The People is a good broom to brush the cobwebs from the minds of the workers. Buy a copy and pass it around.

WEEKLY PEOPLE

23 City Hall Place, New York.
P. O. Box 1574. Tel. 129 Worth
Published Every Saturday by the
SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY.
Frank Bohn, National Secretary.
L. H. Welsberger, National Treasurer.

Entered as second-class matter at the
New York Post Office, July 18, 1900.
Owing to the limitations of this office,
correspondents are requested to keep a copy
of their articles, and not to expect them to
be returned. Consequently, no stamps
should be sent for return.

SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES:	
In 1898	2,068
In 1899	21,157
In 1900	36,564
In 1901	34,191
In 1902	34,172

Subscription Rates: One year, \$1;
six months, 50c.; three months, 25c.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1907.

It would be dreadful, indeed, if there were any power in the nation capable of resisting its unanimous desire, or even the desire of any very great and decided majority of the people. The people may be deceived in their choice of an object. But I can scarcely conceive any choice they can make to be so very mischievous, as the existence of any human force capable of resisting it.

—BURKE.

WHOSE SALVATION?

The "Iron Molders' Journal" has in its correspondence columns, a letter from Hornell, N. Y., headed: "A Protest" that should have been given front place in the paper.

"Organized labor," says the writer, "makes a great ado if a few paupers, or what they are pleased to call paupers, are landed on the docks of New York, Charleston or New Orleans. There is a great hullaboo and much strenuous exertion expended to stop the criminals in our prisons from encroaching on our trades, but there is never a word of protest against these left-handed beggars, known as charity workers and salvationists, pauperizing the most unfortunate and the most helpless of our class." Then follow specifications. Here is one out of several: "I have seen a good painter and letterer working for the Salvation Army for his board and seventy-five cents a week, because it was winter and work was scarce, while the Salvation Army never got any work like this done in the summer," he says, "because they would have to pay for it."

Huxley, with that penetrating mind of his, detected the uses that politicians and such saw they could put the Salvation Army scheme to, and the reasons why they chuckled over the thing. Even Huxley himself did not perceive that the Salvation Army scheme was smelted ahead, by the capitalist class, to be a valuable aid in dragging down wages, and thereby increasing the profits of Labor's plunderers. Instances of the Salvation Army's furnishing strike-breakers to employers are numerous. The Hornell correspondent to the "Iron Molders' Journal" opens, with concrete illustrations, the vista of specific ways, outside of strike-breaking, in which the psalm-singing Salvation Army attends to the salvation of the class that subsidizes it.

"THE TIME TO BUY."

In the midst of the general distress the panic has plunged the country in, there is one jubilant note that rises above the groans of the ruined, the murmurs of the fearful, and the death-rattle of the suicides. That note is: "This is the time to buy!" It proceeds from the thinned ranks of the plutocracy, or Upper Capitalist Class.

It is one of the imbecilities of anti-Socialist pamphleteers to declare "we can all be capitalists." He who says "capitalist," must imply all the term implies. For there to be one capitalist there must be hundreds of wage-slaves. "Wage-slave" and "Capitalist" are obverse and reverse of the same medal. "The Capitalist Social System." To suppose every body to be a "capitalist" is to suppose everybody to be a skinner and skinned at once—an absurdity. Capitalism implies the supply of a helpless mass of Labor sheep for the capitalist to fleece. Capitalism, accordingly, is reared upon human suffering. Marx's chapter upon colonies, and the authorities to which he refers, make the point clear that capitalism needs, for its thriving, a large and ever larger quantity of human helplessness. With such a foundation and source, it would be nothing short of a miracle were the acts of the capitalist at any of his economic turns to be guided by any principle other than "Others' woes are my opportunity." Such an "opportunity" panics offer. The regulation course of capitalism is to confiscate the wealth produced by Labor. That course is fruitful of much wealth in capitalist pockets, only the increase goes by

slow accretions. Panics offer the capitalist the opportunity to confiscate big lumps at once. It is his opportunity to confiscate the confiscations of the fry smaller than himself. Their distress reduces the prices that they must sell for. Panics, accordingly are "the times to buy."

The confiscation of Labor's product is called in capitalist slang "making profits."

The confiscation of those portions of Labor's product, that have been previously confiscated by smaller capitalists—that, in capitalist slang, is "buying" at "the time to buy."

Little wonder the Upper Capitalists feel jubilant, and that their jubilant note resounds lustily above the prevailing note of sorrow.

"CONFIDENCE RESTORED."

It is not all affliction when the Democratic and Republican organs of capitalism declare that "confidence has been restored." At first they were whistling to keep themselves in spirits. Now they whistle in a more confident key. This may seem to contradict the conclusions that the average man would draw from the cumulating reports of lay-offs of thousands of workers at a clip. The Pennsylvania Railroad is to lay off 20,000 employees; the Lehigh Valley 4,000; the steel works 10,000; and so forth, and so on. So far from these lay-offs being causes of worry to our Emperors of Capital, the lay-offs are a cause of comfort. One of the reasons why has been explained in these columns in the article "The Time to Buy." There is another cause.

There never can be a shake-up in capitalist finances without echoes, at least, being heard and felt by the working population. The shock trickles, through the factories, mines and roads, down to the wage earners. Capitalists never look with indifference to unrest among the workers. The capitalist may have no clear conception of his actual position, an instinctive dread he has, all the same, of anything that may cause the pedestal on which he stands—the working class—to shake. The greater the shake-up above, the greater the danger below. The recent, that is, the present panic was no slight shock. The danger below was in proportion. There was not a capitalist of any magnitude worth taking notice of who, while he kept one anxious eye on his bank account, did not turn another equally anxious optic to the workers. What will THEY do? True enough, the fact has been often enough dinned into the capitalist's ear that the Craft Union is the bulwark of his safety. Nevertheless, bulwarks have a way of crumbling down, and that the bulwark is sustaining quite an amount of battering is no absolute secret to His Majesty. The fear is at all times that the battering may be followed by a break-down. When, to the danger from without, there is added a shock from within, a beatific state of mind is not that of Sir Capital. "What will the workman do?" was a question that must have disquieted many a capitalist during these recent days, and brought him perilously near, not conjectural, but actual apoplexy. The lay-offs by wholesale answers his question. They restore his confidence.

Unimaginable is the lay-off of scores of thousands of workers, thereby their being thrown within sight of starvation; unimaginable is the attempt at such a thing if, instead of Labor being dislocated into craft Unions, it were solidly knit into Industrial Unionism.

There is a good chunk of sincerity in the capitalists' announcement that their confidence is restored.

RIGHT FOR ONCE.

The report of the Rockford, Ill., State Federation of Labor convention, cursorily referred to last week, records one of the rare instances in which a constituency of the A. F. of Hell deserves applause.

In regulation A. F. of L. style a motion had come before the house to appoint a committee of lobbyists to the Illinois Legislature, to secure the passage of favorable legislation. It goes without saying that such methods are vicious. They proceed from that fertile ground of mischief and corruption which consists in denying obvious facts. It is an obvious fact that no longer can the working class be improved by "reform": all that Legislatures could now do is, at best, to pass laws looking towards improvement, but which laws, in point of fact, remain dead letters, effective only in promoting corruption among the labor leaders who are bribed with jobs, if not cash, to help wink at the violation of the "reform" law. It is an obvious fact that, not through prayers and genuflections to politicians can the working class "improve" their condition, but their condition, having reached the point where MENDING is out of the question, there is nothing left but to END their distress. A. F. of Hellism echoes the voice of its real presidents, the Hannas, the Belmonts, and the now probable Seth Lows. A. F. of Hellism denies the obvious facts, and

prays for "reforms" through corrupt and corrupting committees of lobbyists. All this notwithstanding, the conduct of the Rockford convention deserves praise.

When the motion came up to appoint a committee of lobbyists, one of those curiosities known as "Socialist party delegates to A. F. of Hell gatherings" rose and objected with fierce indignation. His remedy was to vote for Socialist party candidates to the Legislature. The worthy was actually buried under derision. The arguments against him it would be too long to reproduce. It is clear, however, that they proceeded from the following principle: "Pure and simple craft Unionism is no good; admitted; for the same reason pure and simple political Socialism is worthless. Pure and simple craft Unionism breeds corruption; admitted; but some of us get the benefit thereof; on the other hand pure and simple political Socialism must, like all lame-duck measures, likewise breed corruption; but the leaves and fishes would not then come our way, they will go your way, with us out in the cold. There is not enough to divide between you and us. You want your finger in that pie; we want the pie all to ourselves. The workingmen, say you, are too dumb as yet to listen to the solid talk of the Socialist Labor Party and the I. W. W. So say we all. For that very reason we propose to feather our own nests. You say nothing can be got for the rank and file of Labor through Union efforts before Legislatures; admitted; for the same reason nothing can be got out of Legislatures for the rank and file of Labor by pure and simple Socialist politicians. The reason is that politics without economic backing is moonshine. We are both lame ducks. We clasp hands with you across the prostrate body of Labor, which both our two sets consider too dumb to do the right thing. We are willing to let you bore from within; that is to lie low; but we having been there first, do not propose to let you drive us out. Git out yourself!"

For once an A. F. of Hell gathering was right.

RUSSIAN TERRORISM IN AMERICA.

[For obvious reasons the name of the manufacturing town mentioned by our correspondent is here omitted, as well as his name.]

I have just returned from a trip to —. I wish to speak of a most remarkable situation which obtains there. Members of the Socialist Labor Party and of the I. W. W. refer to themselves as "The Suicide Club," as, just as quickly as one is discovered by the concern for which he works, he is discharged, the consequence being that the handbill left must lie low.

To suggest to the average outsider that he subscribe for The People is to scare him almost to death. He sees himself out of work if the paper be ever found in his possession, and so you cannot give it away. In the shop any one known who at all active in the movement is avoided like a pestilence, it being known that association with one of the accused means dismissal, if it be discovered. Still worse! Let one of these active men accost one who knows him to be such on the street, and the other hurries away as though the devil were in pursuit.

Cowardice rules here. Still the town is not being given over to the enemy. What is left of the fighting element holds the fort and hopes for better days.

ROW OVER INCREASED COST OF PAPERS.

The New York Newsdealers' Association and the News Companies are at loggerheads over the increased price demanded of them by the News Companies, on daily and Sunday papers. The News Companies claim that the cost of doing business has increased enormously, and that appeals to the publishers for a greater allowance to cover the increased cost having been refused they are compelled to increase the price to the news dealers. The dealers are making what resistance they can and are holding mass meetings to protest against the cut in their revenue. They hold that instead of the increased cost of news company service being pushed upon them that the price of the papers to the readers should be advanced.

The statements of savings bank presidents with which the papers are now teeming, and which are to the effect that large numbers of new depositors are coming in, "often with one-thousand dollar bills" just drawn from other banks and trust institutions, should be preserved for future reference. Just how the game is to "promote confidence" and the truth appears as to who the depositors of savings banks are. By and by the usual game will be up again and then the old false pretence will again be ladled out that the billions in the savings banks belong to workingmen.

DIAMONDFIELD JACK

PEDIGREE OF NOTORIOUS WESTERN GUN MAN.

Present Goldfield Mine Owners' Tool
Once a Cattle Ranger—Several Times Sentenced to Death for Murder, Reprised at Last by Outgoing Governor—Play of Money and Influence behind the Drama.

Boise, Idaho, October 4.—The readers of The People know that Preston and Smith, two loyal members of the I. W. W., have been sentenced to the State penitentiary for 25 years. They are hoping to get a new trial. They were convicted on a framed-up charge of conspiracy to murder. Vincent St. John and seven others awaiting trial, having been indicted on the same charge of conspiracy to murder. This Western country is a fertile place for "conspiracies." To fully understand the Goldfield cases a writer should be upon the ground so as to observe the spirit of the actors.

Prior to the arrest of Preston, Smith, St. John and their comrades, the capitalist daily papers in all the cities throughout the Rocky Mountain district and to the Pacific Coast were playing up highly sensational articles about the I. W. W. and the Undesirables who made up its membership. So emphatic were the capitalist papers—and so far reaching was the effect of the continuous agitation—that I have found reputed Socialists and generally considered prominent men in Socialist and labor circles condemn St. John and blame him for the Goldfield situation. I presume that the reason why they did so was that the Socialist papers which generally circulate in the West do not publish the truth about the I. W. W., nor the Goldfield situation. The time is now here when Socialist papers should publish the story of the Goldfield conspiracy cases and show up the corruption that is responsible for this "conspiracy of silence" now so widely spread against the indicted men of Goldfield.

It is the purpose of this article to show some sidelights on the desirable citizens who are pushing the prosecution. Governor Sparks, and "Diamondfield Jack" Davis are great factors in the case. Both are mine speculators. John Sparks—now Governor of Nevada—is known as the Cattle King. He is one of the firm of Sparks and Harrel Cattle Company, a company which owns thousands of head of cattle and bought up scores of ranches in South Idaho and Nevada. They ranged their stock on the range. The mountains, picturesque and hills, until the forest reserve policy was instituted, were open to whomsoever might wish to occupy them. In fact, the condition seems to have been akin to that probably existing in the society and country discussed in the 13th chapter of Genesis.

During the last two decades of the 19th century throughout the Rocky Mountain region there was a hot contest waged over the possession of the public domain of the West. The conflicts which I shall connect Sparks and Davis with took place in South Idaho and Nevada. Sparks being the Cattle King in these parts, was the formidable factor in the struggle against the sheep interests. Where the Mormons went they took their sheep with them. They came to Cassia County, Idaho. I might digress briefly to say that probably the secret of anti-Mormon agitation lies more in their economic institutions wherein the principles of co-operation are applied.

The Mormons cooperate and help one another in many respects. The Mormons were sheepmen. Where the sheepmen emigrated if they remained they would naturally occupy the land to the exclusion of the cattlemen. Sheep will drive out the cattle. Sheep grazing on a range eat the herbage so close that cattle coming after them would starve. That explains to a certain extent the antagonism.

During 1895 and early 1896 "Diamondfield Jack" Davis was the rider of the "dead line" for John Sparks—now known as Governor Sparks. Davis' one duty was to keep the sheep herders with their sheep out of the range that the Sparks-Harrel Company's program probably held for their own exclusive use. For years there had been conflicts resulting in disputes. But the millionaire Sparks-Harrel Company's programs probably marked the climax during the period under consideration.

The "dead line" was a ridge of territory lying in Cassia County, Idaho, onto which it was death for a sheep herder to presume to bring his herd. The dead line was the north boundary of the Government domains of the Sparks-Harrel Company's range. While rider of the dead line, Jack Davis shot Bill Tollman, a sheep man. But for this he was not arrested. This occurred in October, 1895. Tollman was left for dead, but he recovered and is now living in Lethbridge, Alberta, Canada.

Following this event, in the early part

NOTES ON THE STUTTGART CONGRESS

By Daniel De Leon.

V.

POLITICAL LIFE.

The continent of Europe has been frequently charged with lack of "political life." If pure and simple physical force had had a delegation at Stuttgart, they might have added that European parliamentary activity, besides having proved itself barren of results for the benefit of Labor, has not done to the parliamentarians themselves any good. It has not even trained them in the elements of parliamentary practice. The general charge is, the specific charge would have been, justified.

"Parliamentary practice" is not "trickery." There are folks who have the habit of attempting to conceal their ignorance on things they ought to know with an affection of contempt for such knowledge. Anyone, at all active in the Labor Movement, is familiar with the species here at home. They consist of a heterogeneous element—frayed "intellectuals" and morally "slum proletarians." If, for instance, an economic or sociologic principle is advanced that happens to take the plug from under some of their pet schemes, or that is beyond the weak grasp of their intellects, forthwith, although charlatan-like they may have assumed the airs of vast erudition on the subject, they give the information, wholly superfluous in the case, that they are not "professors." Similarly, if their intrigues are shattered by parliamentary tactics they contemptuously declare they are not experts at "parliamentary trickery." The I. W. W. convention of 1906, where the long-plotted schemes, which the reactionists sought to force upon the organization, were baffled by parliamentary moves that disconcerted the intrigues, presented copious illustrations of both instances, as the stenographic report of that memorable gathering reveals. "Parliamentary practice" is a code of methods that experience has found to be useful and necessary in order to ascertain the will of a gathering as clearly as possible, and with the least possible delay or friction. To a great extent "parliamentary practice" consists of conventionalities, but even including these, "there is a reason" as the recent slang phrase goes. It goes without saying that familiarity with the reason for parliamentary methods is promoted by the political life of a people, or retarded by lack of the same. Here in America, a display of blundering ignorance on parliamentary elements, or of clumsiness in their application, denotes unfitness; while gross violation of parliamentary elements denotes moral uncleanness. The active political life of the land has popularized parliamentary practice—a great boon, in that it makes possible the organizing into intelligent active forces what otherwise would be mind-mobs. Not so in Europe. How torpid political life is yet there among the masses, as a whole, is exemplified by the parliamentary crudities that even our Socialist comrades who are members of parliaments incur almost continuously at the international gatherings. Here are two illustrations:

Ansele, a member of the Socialist parliamentary group in Belgium, was the chairman of the Committee on Trades Unionism. The Baer (Austrian) Resolution was the first presented. All the other resolutions were amendments thereto—the I. W. W.-S. L. P. American Resolution included in that number.

of 1896 Davis and another cowboy went out one night on their horses and opened fire on a sheep camp. A general fusillade took place. The sheep herders crawled out of their tents and returned the fire. Davis' partner got cold feet and galloped away, but Davis remained on the scene under the cover of darkness and kept up a running fire for some time, with the result that one horse of the sheep herders was killed. All this took place after dark, and is only a sample of the many "civilized" methods used by the large cattle companies of the West. But I single out this instance for the single purpose of emphasizing the character of the Governor of Nevada—John Sparks.

A few days later Davis attacked another sheep camp and killed two men. Their names were John C. Wilson and Daniel Cummings. Their bodies were not discovered until about 10 days or more after the murder. "Diamondfield Jack" Davis left the country. It is thought that Sparks had a hand in his leaving. Fred Treat Gleason, an associate of Davis, went to Montana from where he was brought. Davis was located in the Arizona Penitentiary. The county officials then refused to bear the expense of Davis' extradition. The sheep men raised funds necessary to cover all expenses of the extradition. Davis was brought back.

Sparks came to his assistance. James

One after another the amendments were either dropped or incorporated in the original motion with the consent of the mover, until the Baer Resolution became what I called it, an Omnibus Bill. The exception was the I. W. W.-S. L. P. amendment. It declined to have itself dropped, and the mover of the original motion declined to incorporate it. Thus, there remained nothing before the house but the Austrian motion and the American amendment thereto. Parliamentary practice orders an amendment to be put first; if lost, then the original motion; or, if the amendment is carried, then, the "original motion as amended." The reason is sound. It is a method essential to the ascertaining of "the exact sense of the house." Any other method—such, for instance, as putting the original motion first and the amendment afterwards; or, in case the original motion carries, not putting the amendment at all—any such method would fail to ascertain the exact sense of the house. It would fail to afford the house the opportunity to express itself in detail, as well as in whole. Any such method would tend to suppress, rather than to bring out, the sense of the house. Ansele proceeded to put the original motion first, and, seeing the original motion was certain to go through, his theory was that there would be no necessity of afterwards putting the amendment to a vote. Kautsky evidently shared the mistaken view. It was with difficulty that I, backed by the outcry of several other delegates, succeeded in bringing him over to my view sufficiently to take a vote on the I. W. W.-S. L. P. amendment also, and thus enable the American Resolution to secure a substantive expression of opinion. But, so imperfectly did he understand the parliamentary principle for which I contended, that he put the cart before the horse—pelled the house on the original motion first, then on the amendment.

The second instance involved a similar principle, concerning the identical subject, the difference being the theatre of operations—the full Congress, with Singer, a Reichstag veteran, in the chair. The I. W. W.-S. L. P. Resolution, now a minority report, was treated as such only in the presentation of the same before the house. It was impossible to make Singer, with whom I argued extensively on the subject, see the point. His sole, and to him sufficient, parliamentary argument was that the majority report would undoubtedly carry with an overwhelming majority (überwältigende Majorität). He gave no heed to the reasoning concerning the propriety of voting first on the minority report of a committee. Thus the only substantive expression on the American Resolution was secured in the "Committee. At the full Congress a direct vote was taken only on the majority report.

Such "parliamentarism" as that of Ansele and Singer, if undertaken here in America, would justify the charge of chicanery—an attempt to prevent a poll upon an unpalatable proposition—a manoeuvre to suppress, instead of affording full swing to the "sense of the house," which implies a proper respect to the rights of minority views. In the instances of Ansele and Singer nothing was further from their minds than any such indecorous purpose. Their honesty of purpose was transparent. They simply did not know better. Well it will be for them to learn—and they will, with the inevitable increase of political life in continental Europe.

H. Hawley was chief counsel for the defense. The criminal prosecution which ensued was the culmination of the long fight between the conflicting interests. It was the greatest case of its kind. The best lawyers of Idaho and Salt Lake City were employed on both sides. So clearly a sheep or cattle fight was it considered that to have been a sheep man was considered a matter that disqualified a man becoming a juror. Sparks spent thousands of dollars. He used influence wherever and whenever possible. He tried to get at the county attorney in many places. The case finally came to trial. Davis was found guilty and sentenced to be hung. Davis was but a cowboy 28 years of age then. He asserted while at Death, Nevada, that he was getting \$40 a month for shooting sheep herders. It was known that his assignment was on the "dead line" with instructions to keep the sheepmen out of the country. Hence it is plain to be seen why he was supplied with unlimited resources when the fight came to the courts.

Davis' attorneys took an appeal to the State Supreme Court and the judgment of the district trial court was confirmed. They next went to the United States Circuit Court at San Francisco where the verdict of the trial court was again confirmed. But Davis' resources were such that the case was carried on to the United States Supreme Court, where the



UNCLE SAM AND BROTHER JONATHAN

BROTHER JONATHAN—Dam n those workingmen. They are always striking. Always up to some mischief.

UNCLE SAM—Do you imagine they strike for the fun of it?

B. J.—It does look that way some times to me; although I know that they don't do it for the fun of it. The fools imagine they can gain by it.

U. S.—I admit they are often—

B. J.—Often? Usually, always in error.

U. S.—Even if they were so, the blame is not theirs.

B. J.—Whose is the blame? Mine, I suppose?

U. S.—Yours, sometimes. Others' other times. The blame, in short, lies primarily with you capitalists; if anybody is the fool it is you people; and if anybody is to be damned it should be you, the capitalists.

B. J.—Why, we do everything we can to prevent strikes.

U. S.—Sometimes you do, but sometimes you don't. You know well that when you want to break a contract, or when you want to stop work because your supply or goods is too large you simply instigate a strike. You get the labor fakir whom you keep in your pay to prod the men, and a strike follows. Whose is the blame?

B. J.—Well, that is an exceptional case. As a rule, it don't come that way.

U. S.—If it don't come that way exactly it comes virtually that way.

B. J.—All the other strikes proceed from the stupidity of the men.

U. S.—I have shown you, in the instance quoted that the strike proceeded from you in fact. Now take this other instance. You keep the labor fakir in your pay to prevent Socialist agitation from entering the union. Socialist agitation would teach the workers how little there is in strikes, "pure and simple." Being kept away from information, and by your doing, whose is the blame if your workers act ignorantly?

U. S. turns B. J. around, grabs him by the collar and the seat of the pants, and gives him a kick that sends him flying.

ITALY.

The Italian farm hands are now on strike to better their miserable conditions.

Ruvo, Canosa, Bisceglia, Minervino, Gravina and other localities have joined the strikers' league.

At Santeramo and Cassano Murge the peasants have seized possession of the land. At Bitonto, a demand for a maximum workday of 14 hours has been rejected by the landholders. The movement is not as well organized as it should be.

verdict of all the courts below was sustained. Finally Davis' sentence was commuted by Governor Hunt of Idaho to life imprisonment in the Penitentiary. Governor Hunt, however, just a few weeks before he left the Governor's chair pardoned Davis, giving him his liberty.

It is believed that Hunt was bribed to pardon Davis. That is the talk of men of all parties in Idaho.

Fred T. Gleason, who was charged as being an accomplice of Davis was not convicted. It is asserted now freely that they had exactly the same evidence against them both. Hawley declared to me that the evidence was identical in both cases. But upon examining the court's records I find an affidavit by one Frank Smith to the effect that he met John Sparks in Salt Lake City on July 24, 1897, wherein Sparks appears to have offered to give one "Doc" Goodwin \$1,000 if he would not appear at the trial court of Cassia County. "Doc" Goodwin was an all-important witness for the State, and the records show he was not available for the State on the trial of Gleason.

Wade R. Parks.

The New York Labor News Company is the literary agency of the Socialist Labor Party. It prints nothing but sound Socialist literature.

CORRESPONDENCE

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name will attach such name to their communications, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.]

A WORD FROM SEATTLE.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Out here in Seattle we are wondering why industrial towns like Cleveland and Pittsburg don't sell at least 1,000 copies of the Weekly People per week. At a newsstand which we maintain here the first month's sales for literature was over \$50. Besides this we have a newsboy whom we send around. When he goes out of town the S. E. C. pays his traveling expenses. The authorities have put all kinds of obstacles in the way of street speaking, but we are getting there just the same.

F. H.
Seattle, Wash., October 20.

A CORRECTION.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—In the report of the R. L. Unity Conference published in the Daily People of October 11, Comrade Kelsier is reported to be in opposition to the then proposed Conference. The opponents of the Conference were Comrades Ronlston and Tebbets. The mistake was in reporting.

Fraternally,
P. L. Quinlan.
Providence, R. I. October 12.

A FRANK ADVERTISEMENT.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—While walking along the street I noticed the following sign in the window of a cigar store:

"WANTED"

"A Boy with a High Chest and a Low Forehead."

We have seen all kinds of ads, in the press and otherwise, but this is the first one I believe that actually stated boldly what they wanted, a good strong willing slave with plenty of brawn and muscle, but not to have any thinking capacity.

The firm's name is the Ball Cigar Co.
A. Gillhaus.
Salt Lake City, October 23.

S. P. MAN EXPRESSES ADMIRATION.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—The Duluth papers of the 27th inst. gave reports of the opening of a new lodge of a Scandinavian organization at Eleventh, in the heart of the Mesaba Iron range.

One paragraph speaks for itself:

"P. E. Dowling lauded the Scandinavian citizens of Minnesota, and the Rev. M. Martinson, who recently returned from New Britain, Conn., where he endeavored to induce a large number of Scandinavians to emigrate to the Mesaba range, told of the difficulties which had been placed in his way by the Industrial Workers of the World, a Socialistic organization which helped to stir up the recent labor troubles on the Mesaba range."

Although a Socialist party man I cannot refrain from complimenting your efforts along the line of the I. W. W. The "Sky-Pilot" mentioned in the article was sent out by the United States Steel Corporation to drum up "scabs" for them. Very laudable work for this most honorable (?) brother of the cloth to be engaged in. As to the other gentleman, Mr. Dowling, he is the editor of the Eveleth Star. This fellow was more than active in working tooth and nail against the striking miners. He, in fact, made it his personal business to see the good citizens of the town and have them sworn in as special deputies to maintain "law and order" (?).

Fraternally, M. Kaplan,
Duluth, Minn., October 25.

A LITTLE PLAIN TALK.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—In these days when the National Secretary is sending out most distressing reports of the financial condition of The People; when men are denying themselves comforts in order to support the Operating Fund; when staunch S. L. P. men and women are bending every energy to support the Party press, the information that an N. E. C. man denounced The People as a "dime novel" paper at a gathering of workmen, comes as a most unpleasant surprise.

One of the young members of Section Cincinnati visited Pittsburg a short time ago. It is he who informs us that D. E. Gilchrist, the N. E. C. man from Pennsylvania, arose at an I. W. W. meeting and in most emphatic terms denounced The People. The particular cause of his wrath was one of De Leon's "Gleanings," the one that deals

with the situation in Goldfield, Nev.

Stop for a moment and think what an impression such a denunciation as Gilchrist's means. It carries much weight, for is not Gilchrist himself a literary man? Wrote he not "The Milkman Dialogues," which recently appeared in the very "dime novel" paper which he denounces? It is, indeed, a fine spectacle to see an N. E. C. man denouncing the very thing which he was chosen to defend. Our "friend," the S. P. man, tells us The People is good, but it is too deep; our friend, the N. E. C. man, tells us The People is too sensational, not deep enough.

It would be interesting to know how many Gilchrist's we have in our party. If we could know how many of them we have, we would be in a better position to understand why The People is in financial difficulties, and why there are so few subscriptions to The People.

Katie Eisenberg.
Cincinnati, O., Oct. 25.

THE S. P. IN SALT LAKE.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—At a State convention of the Socialist party, held in Salt Lake City, Utah, Sunday, October 6, the question of organization was considered. In the discussion a paper was handed in. The chairman started to read it, but suddenly stopped for the reason that the writer was showing up the candidate for Mayor, or, rather, his knowledge of the labor movement. Inasmuch that he, Simmons, charged Jarman, the candidate for mayor, with having made the statement that if elected he would not employ any Japs, Greeks, Italians, or Austrians on any city work, the chairman refused to read any further; it was going into personalities, he said. Jarman immediately demanded the floor on a question of personal privilege, to prove to Simmons that his stand was correct, as these foreigners were not of the industrial people, while he stood for the industrial people.

After some juggling on the part of the chairman, the matter was referred to a committee of five, which referred it back to Local Salt Lake, where it will die. I would like to have heard Jarman speak on that question. He no doubt would have taken the position of the S. P. delegates to the Stuttgart Congress, which is the expression of the party in California in the Platform of 1906. The rest of the convention was tame, routine business only being attended to, showing that the S. P. is falling off in Utah.

A. Gillhaus.
Salt Lake, October 10.

OUT FOR THE S. L. P.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—I am requested to ask publication of the enclosed resolution of the South Slavish Socialist organization.

Eugene Fisher.
New York, October 17.

[Enclosure]

RESOLUTION OF THE SOUTH-SLAVISH SOCIALIST ORGANIZATION ADOPTED AT CONVENTION IN NEW YORK CITY, OCT. 2, 1907.

A.—The South-Slavish Socialist Organization shall remain a Socialist Organization and do all in its power to organize the unorganized workers.

B.—As experience has taught this organization, that the S. L. P.—not the S. P.—is the only political movement in America teaching modern Socialism and advocating the only correct economic organization, the I. W. W., necessary to usher in the Socialist Republic, the S. S. S. Org. will ask at the next national convention of the S. L. P. for admission in the S. L. P. to be better able to fight as a united body of true revolutionists against our common enemy, Capitalism.

Sec'y.

A DAILY PEOPLE LOYAL LEGION.

To the Daily and Weekly People:

Allow me space for this address to the comrades throughout the land. In my time I have heard a great many "kicks" about the "mistake of burdening the Party with the load of the Daily People" from Party members. I never agreed with them for a minute.

The Daily People must become the "Kingbolt" of the Proletarian Revolution before that movement will "track" on the road to the self-emancipation of the working class.

That is the only present work of the S. L. P. Nothing else will be done until that is done; so it could not be a "burden" on itself, and whoever will not help to do what has to be done is just so much dead timber in our ranks. Starting was impossible without difficulties. If we had waited a hundred

years for an opportunity to start without trouble, we would never have found it.

The experience gained in starting and running the Daily People to now is the most valuable asset the Party has got; it insures good management of all future income. It is the same kind of experience that nearly all the large institutions of this nation went through in their infancy. Take the history of the principal life insurance companies, railroads, newspapers, iron and steel industries, and other large manufacturing, and you will find that the first ten years of their experience was far worse than that of the Daily People; while the average little business man lives in trouble all the time. So if there is anybody in your section still kicking about the "burden" of the Daily People to the Party, tell him to get out and go snipe hunting.

Up to now the Daily People has cost your fellow-workers over \$40,000. It is safe to say that not one of them is a cent worse off to-day than if they had done nothing for it. It was a good thing, in fact the right thing, to do if it cost \$1,000,000. It has justified their confidence in it. It has done the thing they wanted done to the best of its ability—i. e., its physical ability, which represents nothing but the energy of its supporters, to which its mental ability is chained; but even at that The People has the best editorial page in America to-day. What more do you want? If they raised \$40,000 in the past when everything was misunderstood and uncertain, we can raise twice \$40,000 in the future, which is well defined; with no "starting" difficulties to contend with and the experience of the past to guide us, that will make the Daily People the ablest and best "put up" paper on earth.

You like to see strong, able, progressive, useful things, do you not? Well, then, get yourself into the habit of sending the Daily People one dollar a month, as a gift, the same as you get yourself into the habit of chewing and smoking tobacco, drinking beer and a few other things that do not make anybody or anything stronger.

Let the habit of doing something for the Daily People get so strong in you that you cannot get along without doing it any more than you can get along without tobacco.

Do not wait for the manager to yell for help to save the plant from the sheriff, but just keep right on giving your dollar month after month as long as you are able (and do not be a hypocrite and cheat yourself with the idea that you are not able) for the purpose of making the Daily People the strongest, ablest and best every way, paper on earth.

That is the idea: Let us form a Loyal Legion, limited to one thousand members, each of whom will pay one dollar a month for the purpose of making the Daily People free, strong and independent of all possible enemies of the working class. It will not be necessary to have any meetings or to elect any officers; just send your name to the manager of the Daily People, who will arrange all names in alphabetical order, so that there will be no first or last to the list, with the advice and consent of the N. E. C. He can make a monthly or, at least, a quarterly report, sending a copy to each member of the "Daily People Loyal Legion," showing the standing of every member up to date, including his current dues and the total amount he has paid to date. Whenever a member falls three months behind, let him be dropped and a new applicant allowed to take his place. When a member has paid five years' dues or sixty dollars let him have a token of life membership in the form of an Arm and Hammer badge bearing "Daily People Loyal Legion." This is merely a suggestion. Let interested comrades send in detail plans from which the N. E. C. can select the best one.

In the meantime, get busy, and show them that you want it by sending in your names and your dollars right along. Let our slogan be, "The Daily People shall be the Kingbolt of the Revolution," then make it good. Then, comrades and fellow-workers, we can pass on to our graves showing that the working class "will do the next" and that our lives on earth were a success.

One thousand members can do the trick, so do not get left. Get in before the ranks of the D. P. L. L. is full.

Let the overflow form another Legion, if they have got the grit, and we will give them a run for the honor of raising \$60,000 first, and that will not hurt the Daily People a little bit.

Comrades and fellow-workers, any of us can earn sixty dollars in the next five years, even if we cannot do anything else; and if we cannot do anything else it is the very reason why we should do this to help smash the damnable situation in which we find ourselves.

My dollar is up and coming! Who's next! Let her roll!

You can get sixty subs. also in five years, if you get the dollar-giving habit good and strong now.

Comrades and fellow-workers, I close, feeling sure that the D. P. L. L. will be formed and its ranks filled up at once,

and that the Daily People will surely become the "Kingbolt" of the Revolution.
Wm. McCormick.
Rogers, Cal., Oct. 21.

THE DAILY PEOPLE LOYAL LEGION.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—I congratulate Wm. McCormick of Rogers, Cal., on his splendid idea in regard to the formation of a spontaneous "Daily People Loyal Legion" and wish to have the honor of being enrolled as the second member—the first belonging to its initiator.

I voluntarily constitute myself as one of its active agents—in securing members—and also wish to suggest another clause to the splendid constitution of The Daily People Loyal Legion, as follows: "A self-constituted agent, after having secured six members in good standing for one year, shall be bestowed with a token of merit equivalent to the one of life membership in the form of an Arm and Hammer badge bearing 'Daily People Loyal Legion.' I also endorse with all my heart and soul the slogan of McCormick: 'The Daily People shall be the King Bolt of the Revolution,' and I cannot do better than repeating with our organizer, 'My dollar is up and going! Who is next! Let her roll! And what do you say, comrades throughout the land—men and women? I give three cheers for our Daily People Loyal Legion.' Who is next?

Yours for the Revolution,
Mrs. A. B. T.
New York, October 28.

THINGS SEEN IN SAN FRANCISCO.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Again in 'Trisco! After an absence of nearly five months I have come back in the heat of a political campaign. I hear the politicians begging the voters to allow them to be their saviours from the disasters that will come if their particular brand is not elected. Four parties are in the field, each holding three and four meetings a day in street and hall.

Altogether it is the most interesting political fight that has been on the board for some years.

First is Taylor the poet, a good old man of 69 years, so good that the interests back of him will be able to get anything they want. He is candidate of the Democratic Party and Good Government League and is supported by the Republican press. Next is Bryan, a vigorous youth, candidate of the Republican Party, who believes in a Rooseveltian policy, supported by The Examiner, a Democratic sheet.

Each of the old parties has representative trade unionists espousing its cause.

The next figure of importance is P. H. McCarthy, boss absolute of the Building Trades, heading the so-called Union Labor Party, that has ever disgraced labor, and has for its mouthpiece The Evening Post, the organ of Ruef and Schmitz. It is making a hard fight to line up union men to his support. McCarthy has behind him a powerful machine in the building trades, about 100 walking delegates who do not walk but ride, devoting their time to lining up the men for McCarthy and while he is disliked by a large body of unionists and in many cases hated for the dirty work he has done, he is playing a smooth game to bring them back. If they vote as they feel toward him, his union vote will be small, and while he is considered a good second and, by some, first choice, his best support will come from the tenderloin and sporting district. If elected, it will not be by the trade union vote. This fact is demonstrated clearly. As trade unions are divided by craft lines on the economic field, so are they on the political field, tearing each other's vitals out, to the delight of the masters, each seeking to get the hand shake and smile of the Boss.

The Labor Council, dominated by such fakirs as McArthur, Casey and McCabe, the men who, through a few so-called Socialists, were responsible for the Kirwan letter, which the A. F. of L. used for all it was worth, in which it was said that he did not authorize Trautmann to collect funds for Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, are lined up on the side of Taylor.

What the aftermath of the war of the misleaders of labor will bring forth remains to be seen. The Socialist party ticket is headed by a weak man and sloppy platform. It, too, has troubles of its own, with a ticket composed of union and anti-union men, a rising element which is opposed to the domination of King, who was branded by the party as a traitor and forced to resign for putting out a bogus ticket. For all that, King is virtually in control, holds a job in the City Hall, and is backed of G. B. Benham, who stands for the Union Labor Party. It is reported that if King can pull a sufficient number of votes from McCarthy to elect Taylor he will get a better job at the City Hall than he now holds. They refrain from making a howl now, as the election is on, and giving into the hands of the men whom they want to punish an opportunity to use against them. But af-

ter election they are going to get new brooms and once more clean out the stables of reform. These disgruntled ones admit the futility of attempting to bring the A. F. of L. to their way of thinking and acting that they may have a clear working class movement. Still they cannot see the utter futility of the effort they are now going to make, or attempt to make, to bring their own party out of the middle class rut and make it something more than a vote catching machine.

To size up the situation, the voter has his choice of voting for his master direct and get what is coming to him, or vote for any one of his lieutenants. In either case, it's the old shell game: Heads I win and tails you lose.

GEO. SPEED.
San Francisco, October 26.

ONE OF THE MANY VOICES FROM THE PEOPLE.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—The wordy war between the Socialist Party and the Socialist Labor Party will come soon enough without urging it on now, but a reply should be made to the article which appeared in The Appeal to Reason of October 12. It was written in reply to the question, Why are there two Socialist parties in the United States? and reads that there are a few hundred querulous croakers who pursue impossible tactics and expend what energy they possess in fighting the only party that is doing the work and getting results, and that The Appeal and other Socialist publications have let the S. L. P. use their little hammer to its heart's content, it being not worth while bothering with. So, what's the use? Such dope may do to dish out to people who never investigated beyond the getting of a job, but one not intellectually blind knows that it is nothing more than Salvation Army sop. Had it not been for the S. L. P. exposing the tactics of the Socialist Party, the latter would have long been under the domination of that bunch of White House pilferers.

The Appeal to Reason at present resembles a mad bumble bee. It has been annoyed and teased so much by the capitalist press, which does not realize that The Appeal is its friend, that it has been aroused to action. But that is only temporary. After The Appeal has uncoiled the workers to subscribe for its publication it will run a backward race and come out with her head lines to the effect that Roosevelt has become Socialistic, and that the Socialist form of government will be ushered in the latter part of this century; that Gompers and Mitchell are friends of Labor and other dope equally misleading.

Everywhere I hear workmen denounce the "Appeal to Reason" as a misleading sheet. Others say it's improving, right along. Some say that Wilshire's Magazine is better. Half that paper is devoted to advertising his wildcat mine near Bishop, California. The Appeal is like the subsidized press. It's printed for profit and gain. If it could devote itself entirely to advertising some dubious ear, eye and catarrh specialist and yet hold its prestige with the working class it would do so. I believe a great many Republicans and Democrats got elected on the Socialist ticket.

Everywhere we hear of the coming cataclysm. What will it be? A dark and bloody revolution, because through ignorance we elect traitors to office, or will we have a peaceful Revolution by electing men to office that are determined, and will not allow their intellect to be prostituted by agents of the parasite class? Our shaken government is being kept going by Roosevelt and his bunch. In the eyes of enlightened men, it is a disgrace for a savage to live under it. Yet the shining lights of the Socialist Party as well as the labor fakirs are juggling with the revolutionary forces because they have not lost sight of the dollar yet.

Thomas Dickman.
Goldfield, Nevada, October 12.

THE PARTY PRESS.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—I see by the state of affairs in the headquarters of the revolutionary movement that something is wrong with The People. Is it the fault of the office force, or is the fault with the members of the party? We must answer those questions. Do the members of the S. L. P. want The People to continue? If yes, then act. If you oppose The People I will state now that the S. L. P. will not let it die. The capitalists and their woolly-headed cohorts should know by this time that The People is here to stay. IT MUST STAY and we must support it at all costs. I say the best way to support it is to get lots of subs. Now, if its readers admit that The People is the best, what are you doing to make it sure of existence? It deserves this. Not one revolutionist in America and in other lands would like to see The People die, and I say, without hesitation, that he who would feel that The People ought to die, or even harbor the thought, is not yet awake to the situation. The writer remembers when the

LETTER-BOX

OFF-HAND ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

NO QUESTIONS WILL BE CONSIDERED THAT COME IN ANONYMOUS LETTERS. ALL LETTERS MUST CARRY A BONA FIDE SIGNATURE AND ADDRESS.

C. C. C., PLEASANTVILLE, N. Y.—"Religion" in the context you use it is "creed."

F. A., MOLINE, ILL.—In a country like Sweden, with no immigration worth mentioning, and with a stationary population,—in such a country a co-operative undertaking by workmen might give them a "lift," provided they know it is a "lift" only, and that they must move on. In a country like the United States where the population is fluent, due to foreign immigration and vast inside migrations, co-operative undertakings are a source of corruption, and they are a millstone around the neck of the workers.—See "Flashlights on Amsterdam Congress," chapter on Movement in Belgium.

F. H., WACO, TEX.—"Good will towards all men"; "respect for the opinions of others"; "freedom from tyranny"; etc., etc.; all such maxims, taken from Anarchy, are maxims from a code of morals, not maxims from a code of economics or sociology. All such maxims are centuries and thousands of years old. Anarchy may adopt such morals. It has no right to demand to be judged by them. Anarchy is a theory of economics and sociology. It is by its economic and sociologic tenets that Anarchy—just as Free Trade, Protection, Prohibition and Socialism—must be judged.

T. G., BROOKLYN, N. Y.—The words of a French philosopher will aid in answering the question. He said: "Indecent rituals may be practised with utter purity of heart by a people in the simplicity of their youth. But when incredulity has reached such a people, those rituals become its pretext for and cause of the most revolting corruption."—So long as bourgeois society was at its infancy it may have practised, so to speak, the rituals of human exploitation "with utter purity of heart." Now, however, that bourgeois society has reached maturity those self-same rituals have become its "pretext for and the cause of revolting immorality."

P. F., GJON, SPAIN.—The Australian S. L. P. forms no part of the recent amalgamation. The amalgamation was a sort of "crazy quilt" which speedily tore to pieces. As to the "delegate from Australia" at Stuttgart, he will soon be reached in the weekly articles, "Notes on the Stuttgart Congress."

H. K., HARTFORD, CONN.—The enclosure, insertion of which was requested by letter, was not enclosed in the letter.

"RHODE ISLAND COMMITTEE."—No article of any length has any chance to go into Weekly if not in the Daily of the previous Tuesday.

E. E. W., ST. LOUIS, MO.—Of course "publicity" cannot remove the economic tyranny of the Trust. The fullest "publicity" will fail to place the Trust in the hands of the working class, and thus remove the private ownership source of economic tyranny. But do not therefrom con-

clude that the Trust need "give itself no headaches" on the score of "publicity." The Trust, under private ownership, is essentially a conspiracy. Now, then, conspirators, like thieves, hate nothing so much as light. Their work has to be done underground, behind doors, in whispers. "Publicity" turns the light upon them, and thereby materially interferes with their "holy, patriotic work." 'Tis no wonder the Trusts hate the very word "publicity" and denounce those who turn the light upon it. All intriguers do. They prefer to be left "unmolested" to molest others in the dark.

J. D. C., BROOKLYN, N. Y.—The complaint that the wives of active Socialists are inactive in the Movement is too sweeping to be correct. Some such wives there may be, and possibly exist. Other wives are otherwise. With all due meed of honor to those wives of active Socialists, active on platform or with pen, activity in the Movement does not consist of public acts only.

E. C., MILFORD, PA.—The share that the Working Class has of the national wealth is small under all circumstances. But the share that the Capitalist Class has is not as large as superficial observation may indicate. The holdings of the Capitalist Class are fearfully inflated by themselves. Property that may be worth \$100,000 is often over-capitalized at many millions.

B. M. V., NEW HAVEN, CONN.—Don't know the man. Never saw him. Never heard of him before. Must be a case of conscience, if he thinks he was meant. One crack over the head of one crook makes the whole crook world kin.

M. E. K., CHICAGO, ILL.—We would define a "good Trust" and a "good capitalist" to be such as rigidly, consistently, unremittently exercise and enforce their rights. All other Trusts and capitalists are not good. They blur the issue.

T. R. J., BOSTON, MASS.—No, indeed! The defamers of the Socialist Labor Party are not crazy. What they are is after jobs. Nine out of every ten job-seekers are lazy fellows, hunting after a soft snap. Any craziness in that?

C. F., ELIZABETH, N. J.—Wm. Glanz, until a year or two ago a member of the Socialist Party, was not fired out. He resigned. The fact that he resigned was published in the "Socialist Review," official organ of the Socialist Party of N. J., dated Sept. 1, 1906. It took place shortly after the action of the New Jersey S. P. against the N. J. Unity Conference. The facts were published in full, together with a letter from Glanz himself, in the Daily People, Sept. 20, 1906.

"EXPULSION" CHICAGO, ILL.; W. D., PEORIA, ILL.; J. H. H., WINONA, MINN.; S. A. S., NEW YORK; E. W., ROANOKE, VA.; G. W., NEW YORK; E. E. E., CRIPPLE CREEK, COLO.; S. B., DENVER, COLO.; H. W., SAGINAW, MICH.; J. A. O., YONKERS, N. Y.; N. R. S. M., PROVIDENCE, R. I.—Matter received

must be had, and under the head of "Revolutionists to the Rescue" we hereby promise to pay \$— or —cts. per month until such time as our paper is self-sustaining. All revolutionists should pitch in and be counted. Get there and do not mind any who say: "I do not want my name in print because I give a nickel." Your name need not be in print. Your name and address, however, ought to be where the National Secretary could write you, as one whom he can depend on. Pledge your nickel, dime or dollar to make sure that our galling gun will always be in its place on the field. This will chill the zeal of the knackers and do away with the heartrending suspense of those whom we are bound to support. We owe \$4,000, and we are 2,000 strong. Two dollars per head is not much. I will pay my share within thirty days. Some can pay more and others less, but come to the rescue we must. Let us show that we can wiggle out of this hole and if we have any aid to extend to any other phase of the movement, let us do it, but charity begins at home.

E. R. Markley.
Youngstown, Ohio, October 20.

Watch the label on your paper. It will tell you when your subscription expires. First number indicates the month, second, the day, third, the year.

